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THE MEMENTO

OLD AND NEW NATCHEZ

1700 to 1897.

ILLUSTRATED.

PUBLISHED BY

MAJOR STEVE POWER.

A Resident of Natchez Fifty-odd Years. A Veteran of the Mexican and Civit Wars.

NATCHEZ, MISSISSIPPI.

1897.

Louisville, Ky.:
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1897.

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TO MY FRIENDS

And those ladies and gentlemen who have rendered
me valued aid; and the solid merchants
who have come to my assistance
in this undertaking,

"THE MEMENTO"

is respectfully dedicated by

STEPHEN F. POWER,
Compiler.

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BEAUTIFUL in situation, self-sustaining in its industries, exclusive alike in its business interests and its social circles, stood the city of Natchez, in ante-bellum days. Possibly no place of corresponding size offered less attraction to the passing traveler. In its individuality and its independence it was unique. To the student of American history, however, the claims of this quiet town were well defined. Among the very earliest permanent settlements made by the indefatigable D'Iberville and his followers, the historical record stretches back to 1700, when the Chevalier du Ponty founded this City of the Bluffs, located on the bank of the Mississippi River, three hundred miles above New Orleans. Then ensued years of hardship and fierce conflict with the vigorous, well-equipped Natchez tribe of Indians.

In the year 1729 a frightful massacre occurred, in which no less than seven hundred of these brave adventurers lost their lives, only a few escaping to New Orleans to tell the direful tale.

The ruins of the old Fort Rosalie still stand to attest the truth of the many traditions which linger around those early days. As time rolled on this fair portion of the country was occupied alternately by the French and Spanish governments, the lines of the vast newly-acquired territory being indefinitely drawn for a long period. It was not until about 1765 that this locality began to develop special points of interest and to assume a distinctive social and ethical character which distinguished it in a marked degree until the Civil War, and of which the sequence of change and misfortune cannot wholly deprive it, even now. Near that date, many persons from the English colonies on the Atlantic coast foreseeing and fearing the consequences of the contest for independence, which had even then begun to assume threatening proportions sought and found homes in the comparatively untried West. Small colonies were founded and pioneer settlements were made on the Tombigbee and Mississippi Rivers. For many miles, stretching from Vicksburg to Bayou Sara, lies the hill country of the great Mississippi. These hills are peculiar. They have been thrown upon the primitive formation by some convulsion of nature, and

extend ten or fifteen miles into the interior. They consist of a rich, marly loam, and when not cultivated, are clothed to their summits with the "dense wild cane, forests of magnolia and black walnut, immense oaks and the tulip tree, with gigantic vines of the wild grape climbing to the very tops of these forest monarchs." That weird parasite, the soft gray moss, peculiar to the Southern states, here abounds; not growing from, or clinging to, but simply hanging upon the huge branches of every variety of tree. It has no root or beginning, and no perceptible end; it evinces no process of growth, but surely, silently weaves, decade after decade, its strange fabric and enlists the gentle night-wind to arrange its graceful festoons with no apparent care or design. Yet these masses attain such quantity that the giant oak is enveloped, and such strength that the seemingly frail draperies defy the storm. There is no vegetable production more curious and interesting than this Spanish moss. During the summer when "all the trees on all the hills open their thousand leaves," in some mysterious manner the gray moss becomes unobtrusive. It does not disappear, but permits the glories of the season to overshadow it and hide it beneath the robes of green velvet and satin which flaunt their graceful garniture to the sun; but when arrogant nature is in the sere and yellow leaf then does this wondrous foundling resume its place, quietly spreads its invulnerable garment and becomes truly *la parne d'hiver*.

To this beautiful region came, in the early history of the country, men of education and high social standing in their several communities. Generous grants of land were obtained with but little difficulty, from the Spanish government, and here among salubrious hills and glorious wood the emigrants fixed their homes and dwelt in full content. The first settlers of New Orleans were of the nobility and gentry of France, and intercourse with this city, and the education of the youth of both sexes in the schools of New Orleans, carried the polish of the French manners into the Natchez colony. This association resulted in marriages, and under these influences was formed the Anglo-Norman population of the Natchez Hills, so long and justly renowned for refinement, culture and elegant modes of life.

In time, talent and energy were attracted thither from Europe and from every section of the United States. The abounding resources were thus developed and large fortunes were rapidly made.

The country was vast and fertile, and the Mississippi river flowing by their homes was sublimely grand, and seemed to inspire ideas and aspirations commensurate with its own majesty in the people along its borders.

The Spring of 1895 will hold in its calendar the thirtieth anniversary of the surrender at Appomattox—that day the record of the Old South was closed; the seal was forever set upon the past life. There is a New South now. Will it be deemed unfitting if memory essays to lift, for a brief moment, the curtain and look again upon the picture of the life that is passed; of those stately historic homes; of the high-born men and women who represented those homes and lived that life in Natchez before the war? The very name of this garden spot of the South is peculiar to itself. While with the rapidly growing towns of the New World, the cities of the Old World have been taxed to lend their classic names to ennoble miniature representatives, it is rather a remarkable fact that there exists no duplicate Natchez of greater or less degree.

The city proper never claimed more than twelve thousand inhabitants. It has well-built churches, excellent schools, good stores sustained by merchants of reputation, but the wealth, the beauty, the elegance of living was in the homesteads scattered on every side in the vicinity within a radius of three miles. Few cities of the South could claim such an environment of really stately historic homes as Natchez. The residence of the first Spanish Governor, Grand Pré, by name, is situated in the center of extensive grounds which were for many years kept in highest cultivation. It is a massive building. Circular

flights of stone steps lead up to the broad halls. These steps, together with the mantels and cornices of fine marble, were hewn in some "forgotten quarry of Spain," and in conjunction with the long colonnades stretching on every side verify the wealth and resources of that early time. The house, very much as it stands now, was erected in 1789. Governor Grand Pré was succeeded by Gayoso, who gave the place the name it still bears, "Concord," to accentuate the kindly feeling supposed to exist between the citizens and the government.

Important business transactions occurred during his term, which not proving entirely satisfactory to the higher authorities, the urbane Gayoso was recalled to New Orleans and Don Estavan Minor was appointed. He purchased the mansion and resided there until his death, in 1815. His family and their descendants occupied it for many years, making it the center of social refinement and culture. A branch of the Minors still live near Natchez, at a sweet, quiet home called "Oakland," famous for its avenue of live oak trees, standing at a distance of sixty feet apart, whose magnificent branches, meeting, form a complete archway.

Miss Katherine Minor, who represented her adopted State, Louisiana, as one of the vice-presidents of the Woman's Columbian Association, was born and reared at "Concord." It is entirely probable that this was the first fine residence built in the State of Mississippi. Three years later, 1792, a home of great architectural beauty and commanding proportions was erected by Sir William Dunbar, son of Sir Archibald Dunbar, of Elgin, Scotland. This republican aristocrat was a man of extensive scientific attainments, a devout astronomer, whose contributions to science are set forth at large in many biographical encyclopedias. He also possessed much executive ability, and from his knowledge of law rendered important service in adjusting unsettled Spanish claims, and realized a large fortune in comparatively few years. He married the daughter of an English gentleman, who, like himself, had cast his lot with the New World. The home of Sir William Dunbar was called "The Forest," the many acres of his estate representing at that early date literally the "forest primeval." It is a matter for regret that no sketch exists of the lordly Dunbar mansion, with the long carriage sweep, imposing entrance and broad, inviting verandas.

Here this gentleman of taste and education spent the remainder of his days in elegant, dignified leisure. A large family of sons and daughters grew up around him, most of whom became prominent factors in the society in which they dwelt. His eldest son, who inherited, after the manner of old England, his father's name and homestead, was a worthy successor. This cherished home, which had been the abode of so much happiness and hospitality was destroyed by fire, January, 1856, and was never rebuilt, though the property is yet owned by members of the family. A granddaughter of old Sir William now resides at "The Forest." She is a woman of rare beauty and social grace, and is surrounded, as in earlier days, by faithful servants, whose ancestors were contemporaneous with her own, and who since their emancipation have but exchanged their bondage of acknowledged servitude for the closer fetters of loyal, loving, service.

"Gloster," the home of the first Governor of the State of Mississippi, Winthrop Sargent, is well entitled to mention. After the death of Governor Sargent, it became the property of George Sargent, a planter of wealth and influence, whose tragic end will long be sorrowfully remembered. During the occupancy of Natchez by the Federal forces, he was called to his front door one night by the ring of the bell, and was instantly shot through the heart by one of two soldiers who confronted him. The cause was never known and the murderer made his escape, amid the excitement and confusion incident to the scene. "Gloster" is not occupied now and has become a part of the large poses-

sions of Mr. James Surget, the only male descendant of a rich and influential family of French descent, who were among the early settlers of Natchez.

Two brothers, Frank and James Surget, built up by intelligence and industry, colossal fortunes, and their sons and daughters occupied many of the handsomest residences in this vicinity. James Surget, Jr., still lives at the original homestead, "Cherry Grove."

The eldest son of Captain Frank Surget married, somewhere in the forties, Miss Linton, the owner of one of the most imposing of these ancestral homes, "Clifton," situated just on the outskirts of town, overlooking the majestic river, two hundred feet below.

During the war, after the fall of Vicksburg, when Natchez was under military rule, Mr. Surget received a peremptory order to vacate his premises on twenty-four hours' notice. Remonstrance proved unavailing. Nowhere else on that long stretch of cliffs above the mighty river, could be found just the spot to erect the fortification necessary to protect the surrendered city.

So "Clifton" was demolished; literally razed to the ground. The family silver was all that was secured from the accumulated treasures of years. The splendid house, the grand old trees, the sunny gardens, were swept away, and a bleak and barren hill represented for a long while the site of this Southern home. As soon as peace was declared the family left the United States and settled in the south of France never to return to this country. The blow was too great. Mr. Surget did not know why he was the victim of such unsparing severity, but the rumor was that in inviting some of the leading officers of the Union army to dinner, he had omitted to include the engineer. In referring to it he once said, "It was assuredly not an intentional affront. I would have asked the devil himself to dinner if it would have saved Clifton."

"Monmouth," the home of that noble gentleman and valiant soldier, Gen. John A. Quitman, was worthy of its distinguished occupant. More need not be said. Standing on the summit of a gentle acclivity, the long, smooth-shaven lawn with its wealth of shade trees on either side, renders the approach to the fine old house, with its strong thick walls, massive pillars, and its broad halls, particularly pleasing. Within these walls is the well-appointed library of the soldier-scholar just as he left it more than forty years ago. It seems incredible that four decades of mutation have left this sanctum sanctorum intact. On the table, lying open as if for correction, are papers rich in authentic detail of the cause, progress and result of the Mexican war, in which the owner of Monmouth played such a prominent role. These, and other documents of similar interest, should find an honorable security among the archives of the State of Mississippi. Their value is great, and apparently as yet unrecognized, except as sacred to the beloved husband and father. The crowded shelves of this treasure house contain many carefully selected volumes on science, literature and art, and the very atmosphere is redolent of scholarly attainment. "Monmouth" is yet owned by the immediate descendants of General Quitman.

The property of Dr. Stephen Duncan is one of the best known representatives of the system of Southern life at that period, when leisure induced culture and high-bred hospitality.

Dr. Duncan was for years a potent factor in the community which he had helped largely to found by his integrity, clear judgment and successful business career. He was, in his young manhood, a banker—the first in Mississippi. Here, within the circle of a few miles, stood many stately homes, beautiful Melrose, the home of the McMurrans; Montebello, the home of the Shields; Elmscourt, the home of the Merrills; Linden, the home of the Conners; Richmond, the home of the Marshalls; Sommerset, the home of the Chotards; Ingleside, the home of the Calhouns; The Briars, the home of the Howells, where Jefferson Davis wooed, won and married his gifted wife; the many handsome residences owned by the Routh family, four of these perfectly appointed

establishments lying within a stone's throw of one another, just beyond the city limits on the south side. John Routh was immensely wealthy, and for a score of years shipped annually, from his various plantations in Concordia and Tensas parishes, four thousand bales of cotton. They were large-hearted, pleasure-loving people, who enjoyed and made others enjoy their vast estates.

Alvarez Fisk was one of the leading citizens of Natchez sixty years ago. While the trend of the taste of most of the men of wealth and position was essentially English in their preference for suburban residences, Mr. Fisk's elegant home was in the city. It occupies an entire square. One incident, connected with his valuable life is of general interest, as it illustrates the importance of accuracy in business matters, either large or small, or it proves that he had a prophetic spirit which enabled him to

"Dip into the Future,
Far as human eye can see."

In disposing of his large fortune, he left a bequest to be used in establishing a city school, which has existed ever since, under the name of the Public Institute. After the war was over and the subject of education again claimed attention, an effort was made in Natchez to inaugurate the system of mixed race schools. There was, of course, strenuous opposition, and the point at issue bid fair to create much disturbance, when upon re-reading the charter it was found that the insertion of one word had forever settled the vexed question. "A permanent institution for the education of *white children:*" so ran the original document and the philanthropists of the new social order were forced to concede the position desired.

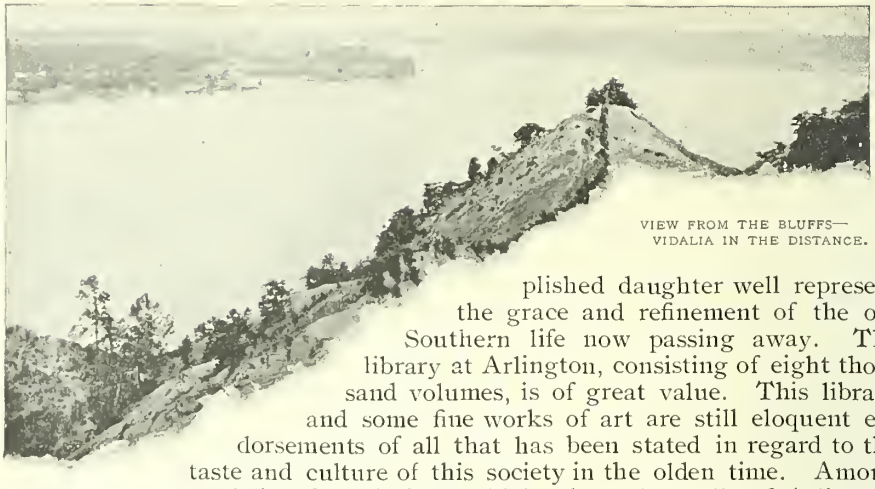
The name of Fisk is held in high honor in Natchez.

Within the city limits stand three costly, elegant homes of comparatively recent date, built by the Hendersons, the Stantons and the Davises. The Hendersons were among the pioneers, a family remarkable for fixed principle, unswerving integrity and rich in good works. With the exception of the Fisk house, the Hendersons' was the first fine residence located in the heart of the town. It is a handsome, commodious dwelling of recent style, having been erected not more than forty years ago, and is now owned by the heirs of Audley Britton, who was for a long while the principal banker of Natchez. Early in this century two young Irish boys, mere lads in fact, came to this country together. Both became merchants, and were eminently successful. The one, A. T. Stewart, was afterwards the merchant-prince of New York; the other, Frederick Stanton, sought the undeveloped fields of the South and directed his first energies to establishing an extensive commission business in Natchez, and subsequently in New Orleans.

In the mansion which bears his name no expense was spared. The mantels and chandeliers were made in France and Italy, by especial order, from selected designs, and all else was on the same expensive scale. From cellar to attic this grand house was complete. It is now occupied as a college for the higher education of women. Only a few years before the war Alfred Davis built on the site of the old Ellis property what is possibly the handsomest house of all yet described. Surely nothing could be found lacking in this perfect establishment, and yet the enjoyment was but transient. In a few short years the fair young mistress of "Dunleith" passed from earth to heaven, and the place was immediately sold. It is still, however, a delight to the eye.

Last of all, because claiming peculiar interest at this time, inasmuch as the stately presence which brightened it fifty years ago still holds sway, is "Arlington," the home of Mrs. S. S. Boyd, the widow of Judge Boyd, one of the most prominent lawyers at the bar of Mississippi, who died many years since.

The priceless dower of flowers which the balmy South gives to her children is assuredly here on every hand, and the gracious chatelaine and her accom-



VIEW FROM THE BLUFFS—
VIDALIA IN THE DISTANCE.

plished daughter well represent the grace and refinement of the old Southern life now passing away. The library at Arlington, consisting of eight thousand volumes, is of great value. This library and some fine works of art are still eloquent endorsements of all that has been stated in regard to the taste and culture of this society in the olden time. Among the many delightful paintings which adorn the walls of Arlington may be mentioned a copy of Raphael's Galatea, by Coccanari; a Marine Piece, by Vernet; Convoy of Prisoners, by Schwenfust; an Annunciation, by Barrocio, and one of Carlo Dolci's incomparable Magdalens. All around and about the spacious rooms lie articles of genuine worth and beauty, putting to shame the gaudy, ill-assorted bric-a-brac too often seen in modern dwellings.

One quiet, lonely, but not forgotten spot must ever claim a warm interest from intelligent visitors from whatever section of the United States. It is the grave of the most gifted lawyer, the most brilliant orator of his time, Sargent S. Prentiss. He died in 1850, comparatively a young man. His brilliant sun went down at noon. He is buried in the private cemetery of the Sargent family at "Longwood," two miles from town. Another point of interest which deserves mention in these reminiscences is the old State House, in the village of Washington, six miles east of the city. It was originally built for a church, by Lorenzo Dow, an eccentric but eloquent itinerant preacher, who exerted a powerful influence in his day, and of whom some most amusing stories are told. The church was afterwards transformed into the State House, and it was here that Aaron Burr was brought after his arrest for treason, in 1807.

Lying south of the city was an area of this picturesque country of high hill and lowly dale, of running brook and luxuriant foliage, about ten miles square, bounded by two treacherous creeks known as St. Catherine's creek and the Second creek. This land was dotted with handsome homes, occupied at intervals by wealthy cotton planters who lived on these plantations, each one of which was a village in miniature. Huge brick kilns were burned, trees felled, wood sawed; houses built, painted, plastered and papered; blacksmith shops, looms, large poultry yards, extensive dairies, acres of fruit trees of every variety, fine stables, etc. Landscape gardeners were brought from England and Scotland to design, arrange and keep in admirable order the ornamental grounds, and gardens of the rarest, choicest flowers imported from all parts of the world. These gardens were the delight and glory of the plantation life. Here happy children played and held high revel in summer bowers where the climbing chrometella, the le mangue and the marechal neil mingled their roses in rich profusion. Here the privileged guests strolled in the balmy evening air, or when the light of the soft Southern moon transformed the charming realities of the day, into a scene of positive enchantment, one could wander at will through long avenues of the pomegranate, with its polished leaf and scarlet blossom, or the gloria mundi, beautiful alike in winter or in summer, or the almond-scented oleander, or where the arbor-vitæ cast its impenetrable shade; these, and myriads of other delicious influences, lent their witchery to enhance the enjoyment of the hour.

This locality, so highly favored, was known as the Second Creek neighborhood, and rivaled Natchez in its elevated social standard and elegance of living. It was on Second Creek that Dr. William Mercer, a warm personal friend of Henry Clay, and indeed of most prominent men of his day, owned his beautiful country home, "Laurel Hill," with its adjacent chapel, built and maintained by Dr. Mercer in true English style. He also occupied a splendid establishment on Canal street, New Orleans, and was famous for his hospitality, but spent in those old days much time in this quiet home with its artistic chapel and many fine paintings and articles of virtu, chosen from rare sources, with the eye of a connoisseur.

A near neighbor and life-long friend, was Dr. James Metcalfe, one of a family of distinguished physicians, and a man who bequeathed to his children an inheritance of professional ability. He was the father of Dr. John Metcalfe, of New York, and father-in-law of the no less eminent Dr. Chopin, of New Orleans. Here also dwelt for scores of years of uninterrupted prosperity, the Dunbars, the Jenkins, the Surgets, the Gillespies, the Conners, the Bennetts, the Helms and the Raileys.

These planters owned thousands of acres of land; they provided alike in times of plenty and of failure, in health and in sickness, for hundreds of dependants, who felt their family identity, and were happy in so doing, serving with love and willing alacrity the master and his household. Amid such circumstances grew women trained in all that constitutes nobility of soul and sentiment, intelligence and purity, and their influence dominated the whole. How entirely did the true life of the Southern woman refute the harsh criticisms, disprove the false statements which have been made, heard and believed concerning it!

Through her, and her alone, was that subtle, potent charm exercised which transformed the very nature of the colored race from the savage imported from the wilds of Africa to the faithful, devoted, well-trained servant, glad to do that mistress' will. The untutored savage was brought here and did become, in thousands, yes, ten thousands of instances, the trusted servant; often the valued friend. Was this miracle wrought by magic? Verily, by the divine magic of sympathy and love. From generation to generation, receiving it from her mother as a sacred trust which she herself had received and held in turn, did the conscientious Southern matron accept the task of civilizing, training and protecting those who were dependent upon her; guiding them in duty, nursing them in sickness, comforting them in dying.

How early this benign influence was recognized may be illustrated by a touching incident which occurred one hundred and twenty years ago. A negro brought from Africa, with many others on a slave ship, was purchased and owned by a planter of Second Creek. He claimed to have been a person of high degree in his own country, and in a kind of mock courtesy he was called "Prince." The bonds of servitude lay heavy upon him. He was restive against all authority and impatient under restraint, and soon became a most undesirable element in the plantation life. Finally, after repeated resistance, he disappeared. All efforts to ascertain his whereabouts proved unavailing and after a while search or inquiry was abandoned. It was thought that he might have gone to the great river and trusted himself to some impromptu craft and been drowned, or that, lost in the vast uncut forests, he could have miserably perished from fatigue and hunger. Many weeks passed, when one morning as the mistress sat quietly sewing in her chamber, the closed door softly opened and the recreant Prince stood before her. He was a man of powerful frame, well-proportioned, and black as ebony. His tattered garments hung from him and his fierce eye was riveted upon her. It was appalling. Instant death seemed imminent. With marvelous presence of mind she arose, smiled and extended her hand to him. He sprang forward, seized it, and the next moment the stalwart form was prostrate on the floor, and taking one of her delicate feet in his great hand he placed it

upon his neck. It was an absolute surrender to the power of that smile and that touch. From that day until his death, at an advanced age, Prince was a faithful, loyal servant, and, I may add, trusted and beloved.

Such was some of the noble work of woman, accomplished in the early days of the Old South. When the emancipation proclamation bore on its broad, untried wings the astounding information that these former slaves would henceforth be deemed worthy to stand side by side with the Caucasian in legislative halls; to cope with him for the greatest honors; to share with him the highest places in the gift of the government, what an unconscious tribute was paid to Southern women by the severest critics of the social order.

In this favored community the spirit of justice and tolerance prevailed. The Roman Catholic faith was held by early Spanish and French settlers, being of course their national religion, but in 1790 the first Protestant Episcopal church was built, and eleven years later the Presbyterian denomination was represented, freedom of speech, freedom in action, in religion, was everywhere given and expected. In politics the feeling was strong, decided, but not bitter and vituperative. This condition was largely owing to the individual independence felt and recognized, and was incident to the life of the Southern gentleman, the outcome of his pursuits and environment. Of the ethical standard of the men of this time, it may truly be said that "Honor was the subject of their story." A man's word was his bond. A broken pledge, a dishonest transaction, meant social ostracism—upright dealing was given and required in every relation. In their homes was the hospitality, not of pride and ostentation, but of the heart, and in princely style. It was the prerogative of wealth nobly applied. A gentleman's guest was, by the rule of right royal courtesy, the guest of his friends. Of the social life, the private life, enjoyed by these delightful people, it is impossible to give but the merest outline. It was bounded by the sacred precincts of home, controlled by all that makes life beautiful, in congenial friendship, in charming reunions, in the high mental attainment acquired by travel and elegant leisure, but exclusive to a degree, which rendered impertinent approach and vulgar publicity impossible. Surrounded by wealth and all the accessories of advanced civilization, they lived what seemed an ideal life and the cares and perplexities of the outer world passed them by unharmed. They were the representatives of a noble race that has passed away forever; men, whose youth and strength, and energy, were coeval with the youth and strength and energy of our beloved South. Born when the country was in its infancy, when patriotism was an enthusiasm, they shared with her her glorious maturity; with her sad reverses, they declined and died, lamenting not more their individual misfortunes than the fate of that goodly land.

And in conclusion, some of the homes of the South have been described, some of the men of the South have been recalled, but what of those women who adorned those grand homes and lived that beautiful life in Natchez before the war? Most of them have gone to their reward. Thank God for the sacred memories and inspirations for higher endeavor they have left us. When the internecine conflict was over and the shadow of defeat lay broad and deep, a tragedy in every home, an unhealing wound in every heart, then did those noble women assert themselves.

Reared in luxury from the cradle, every fine instinct carefully trained, did they "stand bewildered with their woe"? Not so; too sad to weep, too proud to complain, they stooped with dignity and took up the broken thread of life and like their divine prototype "went about doing good."

More loving, more helpful than in days of affluence; hoping when others had forgotten how to hope; teaching by example, where words of encouragement would fail.

This was the work of those great-hearted women who lived in those Natchez homes *after the war.*

Concord, the Residence of the Spanish Governors, Lemos and Minor, bought by Dr. Stephen Kelly of New York City.

Driveway to Arlington.

Montebello.

NATCHEZ—1797.

THE 31ST DEGREE OF LATITUDE—NORTH.

NATCHEZ IN 1797—THE FIRST FLAG UNFURLED—FIRST ARRIVAL OF U. S. TROOPS —ELLICOTT AND POPE—MAJOR GUION—GOVERNOR GAYOSO—DEPARTURE OF THE SPANIARDS—MAJOR MINOR—WM. DUNBAR, OF "THE FOREST"—DON JOSE VIDAL.

BY JOSEPH D. SHIELDS.

ELLICOTT left Natchez on the 9th of April, and camped just below Loftus' Heights (now called Fort Adams), at Clarksville, then the plantation of Daniel Clarke, Sr., where it was generally supposed the thirty-first degree, forming the boundary between the two provinces, would cross the Mississippi river. After a week of laborious observation, with complete astronomical apparatus, Ellicott ascertained that he was three miles and two hundred and ninety perches too far north. He then chose for his first position an elevated site one thousand and four hundred feet south of the thirty-first degree. On the 21st he was visited by Governor Gayoso, who formally introduced to him Don Estevan Minor and Wm. Dunbar, Esq., as duly authorized by him to act respectively as commissioner and astronomer for the King. Stephen Minor, a Pennsylvanian by birth, had come early into the Spanish dominions, where his education, his well-balanced mind, his business habits, and his grave and dignified manners, recommended him to the authorities. He held the rank of Captain in the royal armies, and, by virtue of his command of the post of Natchez, had the brevet rank of Major. He filled various civil offices, and before the promotion of Gayoso, and in his temporary absence, exercised the executive functions. The general lenity that prevailed, it is fair to presume, was due in part to his counsels. On the change of flags he remained at Natchez, and bore faithful allegiance to the United States. He was a useful, enterprising and public-spirited citizen. In the war of 1813-14, when the Indians were desolating the Eastern frontier, and there was not a dollar in the Territorial treasury, and no remittances from the War Department, Major Minor liberally advanced the money to enable General Claiborne to transport his troops to the scene of war.*

William Dunbar, the astronomer of the King, was a native of Scotland, younger son of Sir Archibald Dunbar, a collateral of one of the oldest earldoms of the kingdom. He had been liberally educated, and after residing some time in London, determined to try his fortunes in America. He procured an outfit of goods suitable for the Indian trade, from the great house of Hunter & Bailey, London, which he shipped to Philadelphia. In April, 1771, he transported his goods, overland to Fort Pitt (near Pittsburg), and in two months had exchanged them for peltries, which were duly forwarded to London. After several successful adventures of this nature, Mr. Dunbar formed a connection with a countryman, John Ross, an eminent merchant and capitalist of Philadelphia, who, with his brother Alexander Ross, was the first to develop the great iron and coal interests in Pennsylvania, Virginia and Tennessee. In 1773, by the advice of Mr. Ross, he repaired to Pensacola, then the capital of the British province of West Florida, and obtained from Gov. Chester a permit to settle on a tract of land near Baton Rouge, then called by the English New Richmond. He then sailed for Jamaica, where, through the agency of the house of Thompson & Co., he purchased a number of Africans, still on ship-board. These he brought to Pensacola, thence across the lake, and up the Amite and Manchuak to his settlement. Here he cultivated indigo, but soon found it more profitable

*See Claiborne's Life and Times of General Saml. Dale.

to make staves for the West Indian trade. In 1795, West Florida having again reverted to Spain, and the district of Natchez being ceded to the United States, he left New Richmond and established himself on Second Creek, ten miles from Natchez, at the place now known as "The Forest." Indigo and tobacco, hitherto the chief staples, had been given up for cotton, and Mr. Dunbar soon became the most extensive and successful planter in the district. He devoted the best years of his life almost exclusively to science. He was the correspondent of Jefferson, of Dr. Herschel, the great astronomer; of Ritterhouse and Rush; and his attainments and researches in this remote and then unexplored field of inquiry had brought him into fellowship with the wise and learned of all countries.

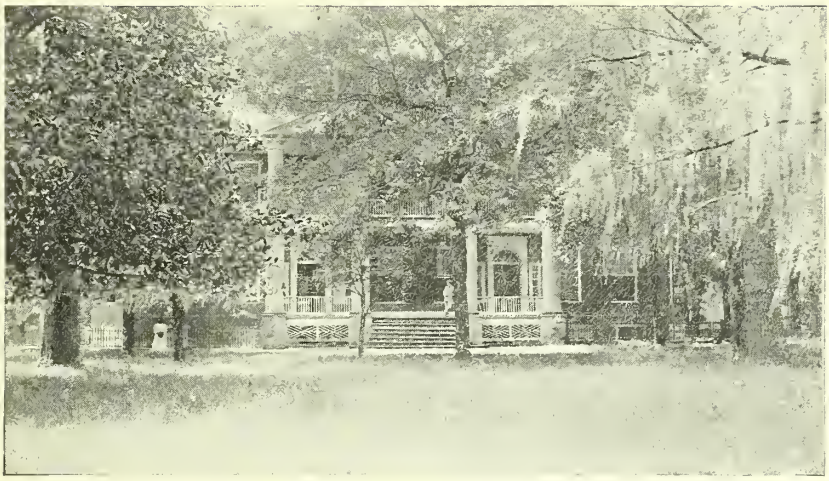
When the point of latitude had been determined by Ellicott, from his commanding position near Clarksville, an inundation prevented his approach to the bank of the river. But the waters having receded by the 28th of July, it was agreed that Mr. Dunbar should extend the line through the swamp to the margin of the Mississippi. It was found to be 2111.42 French toises, or 2 miles 180 perches, English measure, through the lowlands. At a distance of one and two miles small posts or mounds of earth were planted, and eighty-eight feet from the bank of the river, and in the parallel of latitude, he threw up a pyramid of earth ten feet high on which was put a post, the South side marked with a crown and the letter R; on the North side U. S.; on the West, facing the river, latitude thirty-one degrees North, August 18th, 1798.

With this service Mr. Dunbar withdrew from the commission, leaving Major Minor sole representative of the King. The commissioners continued the extension of the line, and after various interruptions closed their labors on the St. Mary's river, in Georgia, April 25, 1800.

When the survey had been completed, and proper transcripts made for the representative governments, the commissioners repaired to New Orleans to obtain the approval of Governor Gayoso. Three weeks passed before the necessary preparations could be made. On the day appointed for the exchange of signatures, a battalion of troops, with a royal band was drawn up on the Place d'Armes. The gorgeous banner of Spain floated over the government house. In the centre of the Hall of Audience was placed a large table covered with purple velvet, and embroidered with the Spanish arms. Two perfumed tapers for melting the sealing wax, were placed on each side of an immense silver stand-dish, manufactured for the occasion. The sand-box was in the form of a drum, braced with golden wire and emblazoned with military emblems. The inkstand represented a bedded mortar, and could be elevated or depressed. This device, the Governor jocosely remarked, was quite appropriate, as the matter drawn from a mortar and an inkstand were each at times very destructive. When the prim American Quaker affixed his signature, and the stately Spaniard wrote his name with the traditional flourish, a salvo of artillery announced that the line of demarkation had been established.

The astronomical report for His Catholic Majesty was made by Mr. Dunbar; and the late Alexander Everett, who examined it in the archives at Madrid, often referred to it as a document of rare science and accuracy. In this labor he was assisted by Don Jose Vidal, commandant of the district of Concord (extending from Point Coupée to New Madrid), the last of the Spanish officers in Louisiana, a gallant and accomplished gentleman of ancient family, distinguished as a soldier and for his generous and noble heart. He died on his plantation, near his old post opposite Natchez, universally beloved and leaving descendants worthy of their lineage.

Ellicott never returned to this country. His dream of ambition vanished with his mission. Pope died in obscurity. But Gayoso and Wilkinson, Guion and Vidal, are historical names, closely and honorably connected with our early movements and traditions.



"Gloster" Residence of Hon. Winthrop Sargent, First Governor of Mississippi, 1798.
Natchez, Miss.

Hall at Arlington.

Monmouth.

Stanton

NATCHEZ IN THE THIRTIES.

LETTER OF MAJOR S. F. POWER, NATCHEZ, PUBLISHED IN NEW ORLEANS TIMES-DEMOCRAT OF APRIL 14, 1895.

NATCHEZ in the 30's had her cotton mills, ship landing, cotton press, foundry, etc., above "Brown's Gardens," so famous in those days, where were cultivated the largest and richest of rare plants. The Estate—with its mounds, walks, cute summer houses, where the citizen or stranger was ever welcome, the pride of our city, and a great attraction to visitors—fronting the grand old Mississippi river, has been in the family eighty-odd years, and is now the lovely home of Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Learned. "Brown's Sawmill," adjoining, one of the most valuable plants in the State, is yet the old landmark—well-known to those who have navigated the mighty Mississippi for nearly a century.

Mr. Richard Wilds built and run a foundry near the ship landing; made his own engines; he was an expert (dear, noble Dick!); he was the inventor of a cotton seed crusher, the first known in the South. The crude oil expressed was dark and thick; there was not then any demand or market for the product.

Piles upon piles of cotton seed were left to rot and waste outside of the cotton gins in those days. Oh, what a change, 1895. Millions are invested in the crushing of cotton seed, one of the most profitable industries in the United States. Our own worthy president of the Board of Supervisors, Oliver N. Wilds, is a son of Richard Wilds, deceased.

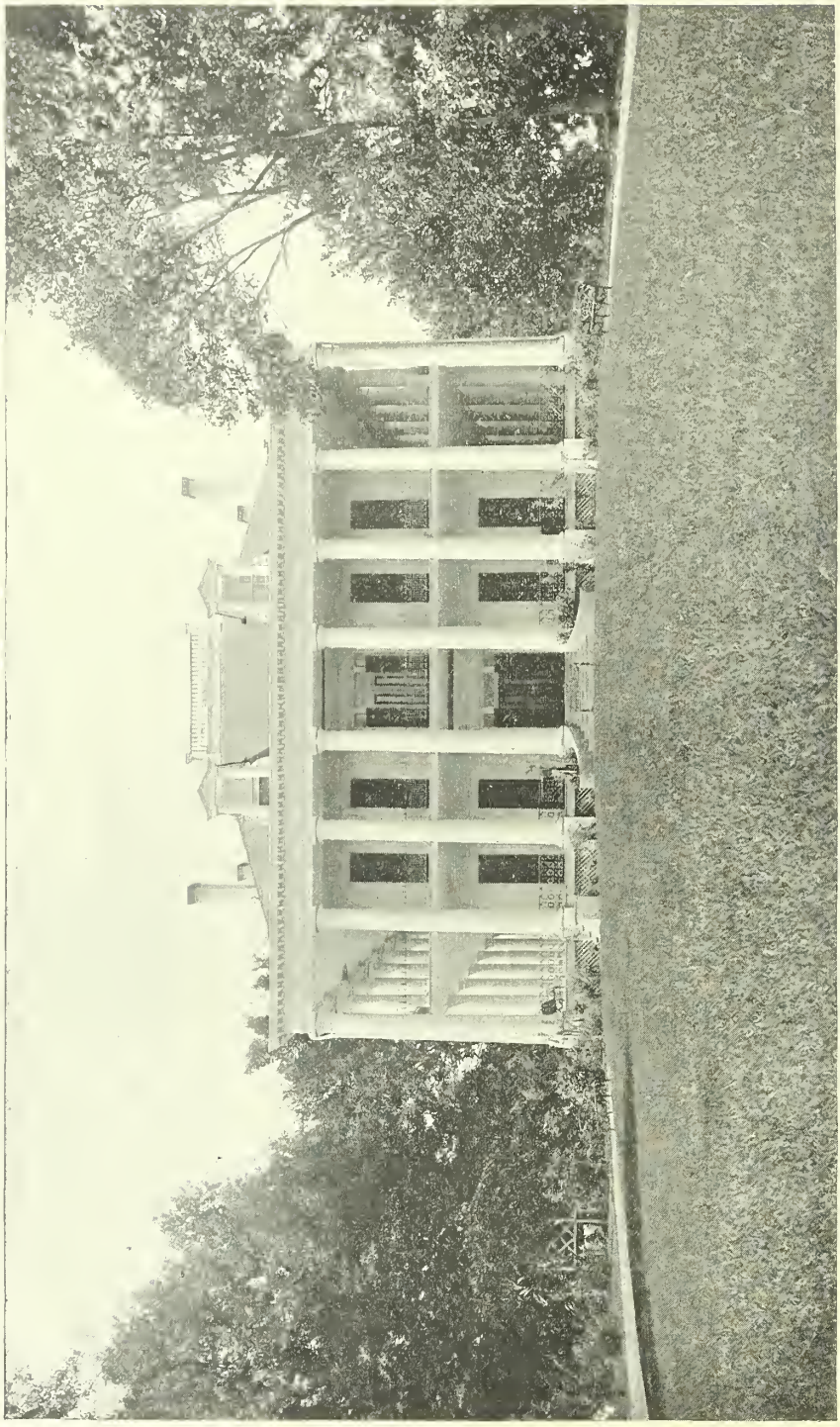
There are few left of our old citizens who can call to mind the loading of ships with cotton for Europe, the delightful hops, parties, etc., given on the vessels by the officers and shippers. Those pleasant days, "Auld Lang Syne."

Messrs. Frank and James Surget shipped many hundreds of bales of cotton direct from Natchez to Europe in the 30's and 40's. Messrs. Dr. Stephen Duncan, Linton, Livingston, Rawlston, Wilkins, Minor and L. R. Marshall and others were also large shippers of cotton direct to Europe.

The favorite theatre in Natchez in the 30's was built next to the residence of Dr. Orick Metcalfe, Main street, where appeared the elder Booth, Edwin Forrest, Fannie Elssler, Celeste, Scott, Adams, and other noted "stars." The next built up was on the property of Levi G. Harrison, the present site of the large brick stables, corner Main and Canal, occupied by Messrs. Turley & Parker. The next was the old Mechanics' Hall, which was then situated between the beautiful residences of Dr. J. C. French and Mr. Chas. T. Chamberlain, where the "Home Dramatic Association" presented many plays. The "boys" met with success, and then built up an attractive theatre, corner of Franklin street and Locust Alley, the present site of a part of the Gastrell block, occupied by J. E. Rouse, grocer. This valuable block of brick stores (an improvement on the old frame building) is an ornament to our city, and belongs to Mr. Alex. Smart.

The amateurs of those prosperous days gave to the dramatic world several good actors in the 40's and 50's. Colonel Wm. Newman, General Wm. Wood, "Chandler," "Thelwell," "Smythe," "Wright," "Cotton," Wm. Lyle, Steve Power, Dan Mills, and others; also several lady artists. The old favorite star, "Brougham," played with the "Amateurs" on an impromptu stage in the second story of our old courthouse. The local histrionics rigged up a stage in the Old Agricultural Bank, corner of Main street, and gave many exhibitions, in the now First National Bank of Natchez building. What an improvement on the past is our "gem," the Temple Opera House, in the grand Masonic building! May success crown the efforts of the loyal and energetic Masons. We have the loveliest 900-seat theatre in the South.

The first steamship to ascend the Mississippi river above New Orleans was "The Natchez," which cleared from Natchez with a cargo of cotton direct for Europe in the 30's. The ships, Powhattan, Amelia Ballard and others, loaded with cotton at Natchez, in the 30's and 40's.



Dunleith

A REMINISCENCE OF THE FIFTIES.

NATCHEZ has been well "shaken up" on the light question during the past six weeks or more, and there is no doubt left that we shall soon be one of the best lighted cities in the Union. With two electric light companies, both having the best system known to modern science, and a gas company that has served us faithfully for over a quarter of a century, surely darkness will be known no more within our corporation limits.

This brings to mind the first attempt at gas lighting made in Natchez, an enterprise which, for its day and generation, was a brilliant success.

This was a gas machine built in Baltimore in 1856, for Major Stephen F. Power, then proprietor of the City Hotel. It supplied gas to the hotel, the Rosalie Club, which was the grandest social organization ever known in Natchez, and the adjoining building, where was located the office of the great cotton house of Mandeville & McIlhenny, of which firm the late Duncan Linton was a partner in commendam. The rooms of the Rosalie Club were magnificently furnished, with all the appointments that could be suggested by elevated culture and refinement. On its rolls were three hundred and seventy of the proudest names of Adams county, men eminent as lawyers, orators, scholars, artisans, merchants and planters.

Our race meetings were among the most brilliant known in the American States. Our race course was equal to any in the country, and was made famous and honorable by such exemplary lovers of the turf as the Bingemins, Minors, Chotards, Elliots, Hoggatts, Surgets, Evanses, Stantons, Pryors, Winstons, and others. Here were trained many of the horses that became world-famous: Lexington, Lecomte, Highlander, Arrow, Hard Heart and others. One of the prizes offered by the Rosalie Club as a trophy at one of these famous meetings—a magnificent silver pitcher, which was won by the celebrated horse Steve Power—is yet a valued heirloom in possession of one of our oldest and most honored families.

Many of our young people, and citizens who have come to us in recent years, may possibly think that Natchez never had a hotel. But in those palmy days when Natchez, the gem of the Mississippi Valley, from her vine-embowered cliffs sent her sons and daughters as representatives of the chivalry and beauty of our beloved Southland, to be loved and admired amongst the most cultured and refined of the world, we had houses of entertainment that were second to none in all that constitutes a first-class hotel. There were the City Hotel, located opposite the present headquarters of the Little J., which had 175 rooms; the Mansion House, on the site now occupied by the Rosalie Cotton Mills, with 120 rooms; the Tremont house, with 60 rooms; Parker's hotel, the Eagle, Steamboat and Harkness hotels The four last named were blown down and totally wrecked in the tornado of 1840. The Jefferson hotel, on Franklin street, once a favorite resort for country gentlemen, is the only hostelry of the ante-bellum days that still remains.

Why can't we have a first-class hotel? It would pay magnificently. Our citizens are ready to give a bonus of $10,000 to the man or company who will fill this "long felt want".—*Sunday Banner, Natchez, Nov. 11th, 1888.*

Since the above was written six or eight of our own liberal citizens have built "The Natchez," a hotel we can feel proud of; some 150 rooms, well ventilated; latest modern improvements, elevators, electric and gas lights, bath rooms, &c. Furnished throughout with oak and ash of fine finish.

The large dining room, kitchen, pantry, are in the top story.

The present manager, James G. Smith, gives good satisfaction.

The New Electric Light Plant furnishes street lights nightly, the year round.

Our Post Office has been removed to the Old Commercial Bank Building. Marble front, Corinthian columns, fitted up as "Uncle Sam" can do it.

The Pearl Hotel, opposite the old Institute Hall, has been renovated and furnished, a popular resort; Eugene M. Clark, manager.

The hotels York, Chapman and Harrington are well managed, and have many patrons.

The Briars.

OUR PARKS.

WHILE the subject of public improvement is before the people, and the bonds authorized for such work, are still in hand, we desire to call attention to the subject of our public parks. The attractiveness of a city helps its prosperity, and we know of no feature more acceptable to the general public than well regulated parks. The memory of many of our readers will revert to those ante-bellum days, when the great promenade was on the bluff in front of the present site of the Natchez Cotton Mills, then occupied by the buildings of the respected firm of E. B. Baker & Sons, and the mammoth stables of Jacob Crizer. At its head stood the Natchez lighthouse, lighted with whale-oil, which in those distant days was the great illuminating agent. The light-house was totally destroyed in the tornado of 1840. Further down at the foot of Main street was a peak or knoll some twenty feet high, from the top of which the orators of the day, Governors McNutt, McRea, Guion, Albert Galatin, Brown and Foote, Generals Robert Stanton and John A. Quitman, Giles M. Hillyer, Col. Claiborne, Will T. Martin, Dickerson McCreary, Capt. John B. Nevitt, Col. Bingaman, S. S. Prentiss, Judge Thatcher, Hon. Jefferson Davis, and a host of others whose names have illuminated the pages of American history, were wont by their eloquence and learning to hold listening thousands in pleasant thraldom.

This peak has been removed, and that part of our river front has been graded and divided into three very pleasant parks, with shade trees, benches and walks.

The lower park, which is the handsomest of the three, is in front of the elegant residences of Stephen E. Rumble, Esq., Judge H. R. Steele, Capt. J. B. O'Brien, William J. Gaines, Esq., and James B. Metcalfe, Esq.

No more favorable place for a park and promenade, "a breathing place for the city's life," could be imagined, and these improvements should be continued to the upper limit of that lovely spot, Clifton Heights, with a broad carriage drive, well graded the whole distance.

Of the wild and romantic beauty of the upper bluffs, especially that section in front of Clifton Heights, the pen can convey but a poor picture. The rifts and gulches and natural canyons need but a touch of art from some skillful hand to make that part of our river front as celebrated for its beauty as the heretofore unmatched grandeur of the world-famous Yosemite valley.

The canyon at the upper line of Clifton Heights is the climax, and even now, in its native wildness, has few superiors in precipitous picturesqueness. Standing on its verge, its walls two hundred feet high, covered with luxuriant verdure, with nooks and corners and bright flowers, the famous Brown's garden at its feet, the river a winding mirror extending through miles of surrounding country, as the sun sinks in clouds of molten gold below the Western horizon, the scene is magnificent and enchanting.

What a sweep of country can be viewed from this point. Plantations that have been under cultivation for a century and a half, waving grain, white-capped cotton and dark green woodland with the winding river and beautiful Lake Concordia dancing bright in the evening sun—how charmed will be the future resident of this spot.

We are pleased to see that the work of improving Memorial Park has commenced. The dilapidated fence which was an eye-sore to all passers-by has been removed and an elegant and substantial iron railing has been placed around this Park, which is not only to be a memorial to our gallant dead, but is the resting place of many of those hardy and chivalrous settlers who planted the banner of civilization and progress on the hills of Natchez years before the site of the Crescent City was chosen. This spot was the first cemetery laid out

in Natchez, and when doing the work of grading the remains of the early settlers who had been buried there, were carefully gathered and deposited in the vault in the center of the ground. Let the good work go on until all of our parks are completed, adding to the beauty of our city, and making it still more attractive to our citizens, and the strangers who come among us.—*Sunday Banner, Natchez, November 18, 1888.*

Since the above article was written "Memorial Park" has been beautified and made attractive, with walks, flowers, seats and shade trees. The Natchez Water Works and Sewerage Company presented the Park Commissioners with a fountain, twenty-eight feet high, basin forty feet in diameter, of fine workmanship, truly an ornament. The ladies—God bless them!—who never tire, and the gentlemen, who gave their valuable assistance, have erected a lovely monument, surmounted by a life-size figure of a Confederate soldier at rest.

The new carriage drive and walks on Clifton Heights give one of the most picturesque sights, two hundred feet above and overlooking the grand old Mississippi river.

View of North Commerce Street.

View of Franklin Street

Natchez Postoffice—In the Old Commercial Bank Building.

Main Street Looking South.

NATCHEZ: ITS PAST, PRESENT AND FUTURE.

BY MAJ. THOMAS GRAFTON, EDITOR NATCHEZ DEMOCRAT, 1887.

THE city of Natchez is 272 miles above New Orleans, on the Mississippi River, and is one of the oldest towns in the Southwest. The site for the town was selected by Bienville in 1700, and the fortress of Fort Rosalie was erected and settlers brought to the place in 1712, two years before the same indomitable chieftain located the city of New Orleans. The magnificent beauty of the location attracted the attention of the adventurous explorer after encountering the gloomy monotony of three hundred miles of travel on the muddy river, through swamps covered with a dense growth of timber hung with the somber, funereal Spanish moss, and dense jungles of cane, palmetto and thickets of undergrowth.

Bienville at once located a site for a town on the romantic hills, which here at an elevation of nearly two hundred feet overlook the channel of the mightiest river in the world. He doubtless designed it as the place for the seat of government of the French colony under the control of D'Iberville, but the latter, a few years later, fixed his government at New Orleans and Natchez was garrisoned and held as an outpost of the new French settlement. The fort was called Rosalie in honor of the beautiful Countess of Ponchartrain, and Natchez derived its name from the tribe of Indians which inhabited the country in the vicinity of the fortress. Tradition points to this tribe as one of the most intelligent of all the aboriginal tribes, and romance has painted them in colors that scarcely correspond with our ideas of the modern Indian savage. Count de Chateaubriand, who, at a later period, traveled in this section of the country, doubtless heard these romantic traditions of the Natchez, and these together with the beautiful landscapes and the grand scenery of the country around Natchez doubtless inspired the lovely episode of "Attalla," inserted in his wonderful work *Genie du Christianisme*, and the characteristic descriptions in "The Natchez" and "Rene."

The French garrison soon alienated the good opinions of the Natchez, and it was not long before they conspired with other tribes for its destruction. Tradition says a daughter of the "Sun," the chief of the Natchez, who loved one of the officers of the garrison, endeavored to save the French from their fate, but in vain. She succeeded, however, in so deranging the plans of the Indians that only her own tribe, the Natchez, were present on the day fixed for the massacre. These, under the pretense of having a grand ball play, assembled around the fort, the large entrance to which was left open that the garrison might witness the sport of the Indians. In the midst of the play one of the Indians sent the ball flying through the open gate and there was a general rush of the dusky players through the gate as if to recover the ball. Having thus gained entrance to the fort, and the French suspecting no danger, an attack was made on the defenceless soldiers, and soon most of them fell victims to the revenge of the Indians.

This massacre, which occurred in 1729, was soon after avenged by the French and the Indian tribes, who had now became the enemies of their former allies, the Natchez, and this most interesting of all the Southern Indian tribes, was exterminated. The name of the lost tribe was, however, retained as that of the new settlement, and the "Natchez country" soon became noted for its beauty and fertility, and it was quickly one of the most flourishing of the French-American settlements. It continued to be a French military and trading post until 1763, when it passed by treaty into the hands of the English. The name of the fort was changed to Panmure. Scarcely a vestige of its history remains

during its possession by England, but a number of English settlers came to the place, the descendants of a few of whom still remain among the population.

In the year 1779 it was taken possession of by Spain as a part of Florida, and continued under Spanish control until 1797, when a rectification of the lines between the United States and the Spanish colonies threw it into the United States.

The occupation of Natchez by the Spanish government is probably the most interesting period of its early history. Large numbers of enterprising Americans, attracted by the fame of the fertility and beauty of the country, and encouraged by the generous manner in which they were treated under the Spanish regime, flocked to Natchez and its vicinity, and long before it was known to be American territory the Anglicized population were prepared for the advent of a Republican form of government.

The residence of the Spanish Governor was at Natchez, and for the greater part of the time of the Spanish administration the position was held by Don Manuel Gayoso de Lemos, ably assisted by Don Stephen Minor, an American who had taken service with Spain. Governor Gayoso was a man of liberal views and encouraged the immigration of settlers from every country, to whom he willingly made grants of land for settlement and lots in the city for building. He anticipated a brilliant future for the seat of his government. The residence lots of the various classes of settlers in the town were kept pretty strictly separated, and that portion near the bluffs on the river was known to the settlers as "Spanish Town," while that portion east of the present Commerce street was designated "Irish Town." It is related that a rather well-to-do man, not of Spanish origin, approached the Governor with a request for a building lot near the bluffs. "No, sir," was the Governor's reply; "no, sir. This part of the City is reserved for the residence of Spanish grandees."

A church was erected in what was intended to be the center of the town, and from the door of this church the town was laid off in rectangular squares embracing within the city one mile in each direction. All the lands in this boundary were donated in lots to settlers, except the space "reserved for the residences of Spanish grandees," which fell into the hands of the United States government and afterwards became the source of bitter litigation between the City and Jefferson College.

The buildings in the town were of an humble and rather primitive character, and few traces of them are now in existence.

At length the United States took active steps to settle the question of the limits of the two countries, as it was evident that the claim of Spain was made to territory far north of its true boundary. A detachment of troops under command of Captain Guion was sent to demand possession of Natchez in 1797. The detachment consisted of two companies of infantry selected from the command of General (Mad Anthony) Wayne, and were commanded by Lieutenants Pope and McCleary. After considerable delay, during which a good deal of excitement existed among the American inhabitants, negotiations were brought to an end by the silent withdrawal, at night, of the Spanish troops, and the United States flag was peacefully hoisted over the ramparts of Fort Panmure, and Natchez was recognized as an American town. In 1798 Mississippi was organized as a territory, and Natchez was made the Capital. Hon. Winthrop Sargent, the first governor, had his residence here, and with his Executive Council framed the laws of the territory.

As in the present day, the printing press followed the footsteps of American pioneers, and probably the first newspaper ever printed in the Southwest was issued in Natchez by Col. Andrew Murschalk, in 1798. The first laws for the regulation of the territory were printed by him the same year.

After the transfer of the territory, immigration to Natchez and its vicinity became rapid, and the town soon assumed a prosperous and thriving appearance;

soon the log and picket houses were replaced by brick and frame tenements. The trade of the place increased rapidly, and the foundations of large fortunes were laid by commercial men in Natchez. Millaudom, of New Orleans; Mullanphy, of St. Louis; Ralston, of Philadelphia; Washington Jackson, of Liverpool; and many other prominent merchants of the United States and other countries began their mercantile career in Natchez. Probably in no part of the United States was wealth more rapidly accumulated than it was by the hardy and adventurous men who were the pioneers in the American settlement of Natchez.

The soil of the country contiguous to the city was of an extremely fertile character and the cultivation of cotton by slave labor was exceedingly profitable, and the planter who gave proper attention to his business soon became wealthy, and the merchants of the town found a large sale for their goods at very remunerative profits. The first forty years of the present century was the most prosperous period in the history of Natchez, and the wealth and enterprise of its people were at least equal to that of any community in the United States.

Early in this century a branch of the United States Bank was established in Natchez, and a State bank, the Bank of Mississippi, was also established in 1809. With these the business of the merchants and others of the town and surrounding country was conducted, and they were the only banking institutions in the State until 1830, when the Planters' Bank was chartered to take the place of the Mississippi Bank, whose charter was about to expire.

About this time a speculative mania began in the States, and it was found that the banking facilities of the city were not sufficient for its business demands. The Agricultural Bank was chartered, and not long after another, the Commercial Bank, was added to the number, and at the same time banking privileges were conferred upon a railroad company incorporated for the construction of a road from Natchez to Jackson, and the Natchez Shipping Company, organized for direct shipping between the port of Natchez and the ports of the world.

A cotton compress was built, and in 1838 as many as six sailing vessels of good size were lying at one time at the wharf near the compress, loading with cotton for the East and for England. About the same time probably the first cotton-seed oil mill ever built was constructed in this city. The process of linting and hulling the seed, and of purifying the oil was unknown to these adventurous oil men, and a market for their crude oil could not be found, and financial troubles prevented them from realizing the benefits of their enterprise.

A cotton mill was also erected about the same time, and thus Natchez had, at that early date, three of the enterprises which, fifty years after, have been found to be so profitable, and one, a direct shipping enterprise, which has not yet been revived.

In 1836 or '37 the people of Natchez began the construction of a railroad of five-foot gauge to Jackson, and finished it some forty miles on a perfectly level grade, it being thought at that time that a locomotive could not overcome any serious grade. It, too, was stopped by the financial troubles which followed a period of inflation.

It has already been said that during the decade from 1830 to 1840 Natchez had five banks of issue and deposit. During the same period some twenty-five were chartered and put in operation in other places in the State. These all discounted largely, while very few of them had any considerable line of deposits. A speculative mania had seized upon the people of Mississippi, in which those of Natchez largely shared. A personal endorsement, generally not of a gilt-edged character, was all that was necessary to secure loans at easy rates from the banks. A redundancy of currency naturally produced inflation in value of real estate, and plantations and slaves were bought and sold at extravagant prices. This continued until the country was filled with irredeemable

currency, and finally the bubble burst, bringing ruin upon those who bought at inflated prices.

It may be imagined that the business of the city received a severe check from the reduction of values to one-tenth of what they had before been. Widespread ruin was the result, and a blow had been given to all kinds of business, from which, under the most favorable circumstances, it would have been hard to recover.

To add to the depression, in May, 1840, Natchez was visited by one of the most destructive tornadoes that has ever occurred in this country. Its business houses were leveled with the ground, and the whole city was a wreck. From this blow, under the depressed condition of financial matters, the city was very slow in recovering.

The planters, in the mean while, had formed business connections in distant cities, and the plantation business of the city was reduced to a minimum. Planting was found to be the most profitable business, and investments were made almost entirely in cotton planting, the planters making their purchases almost entirely in New Orleans, Cincinnati, St. Louis and other distant cities. All the banks failed, the compress, the oil mill, the cotton factory, and even the railroad had to succumb to the stringency of the financial condition.

Thus Natchez, from being one of the leading towns in the South, became secondary in importance, and although it was always valued as a place of residence, on account of its beautiful location, its healthy climate, the excellence of its public school system, and the high morality that characterized its people, it lost much of its prestige, and the war coming on gave a final blow to its old-time prosperity.

When the war was closed it was for a while thought the city could never recover from the ruin which had been brought upon the people of Natchez and its vicinity. The wealth of the planters was gone, and those who had lived a life of luxury and elegance found themselves reduced to poverty.

But the war which had spread ruin and desolation over the land, had left to Natchez a class of earnest, enterprising young men who went to work vigorously to recruit their fortunes. Their service in the army had accustomed them to work and hardened their sinews and prepared their hearts for the struggle in a more peaceful field, for an object not less dear to them, the comfort and support of themselves and their families. With brave hearts they worked at the task of building a new prosperity on the ruins which they found left to them by the unfortunate contest through which they had just passed. The results have been such as the most sanguine among them could scarcely have hoped for.

As the South has been rehabilitated under the changed condition of our labor system, so Natchez, too, has put on a new phase, and one which promises to make of it a more prosperous and important city than it has ever been before. Probably no locality in the South passed through the era of reconstruction more quietly and more prudently than Natchez. By the tact of its people the city and county government was restored to its intelligent people without a single act of violence or one drop of bloodshed. Quietly and peacefully the control of public affairs was regained, and the class of population from whom danger was feared acquiesced in the action of our prudent citizens with apparent pleasure.

With the restoration of the city and county governments to intelligent and honest hands, one of the first things was the construction of a railroad from Natchez to Jackson, a point where connection was formed with the system of railroads extending in every direction over the Union. This work was done by home capital alone, the county issuing its bonds, which were taken by citizens of the county, for the construction of this road.

This gave the first impulse to a spirit of enterprise which speedily resulted in the erection of two large cotton mills, two mills for the manufacture of cotton-seed oil, two iron foundries, a cotton compress, an elevator from the river to the top of the high bluff on which the city stands, a street railway, and a large number of minor manufacturing establishments.

It is the proud boast of the people of Natchez that it has depended for its improvements solely on the enterprise of its own people. Its isolated position had prevented it from attracting the attention of the capitalists of the world, and in self-defense it was compelled to be self-dependent.

The spirited action of its people has now, however, drawn attention to it, and enterprises are now being projected that will add very largely to its commercial importance. One of the most important of these is a railroad, on which work will begin early in the fall, the New Orleans, Natchez & Fort Scott railroad, which connects Natchez directly with the Great West, and makes it a distributing point for Northern products to a very large portion of the Southwest.

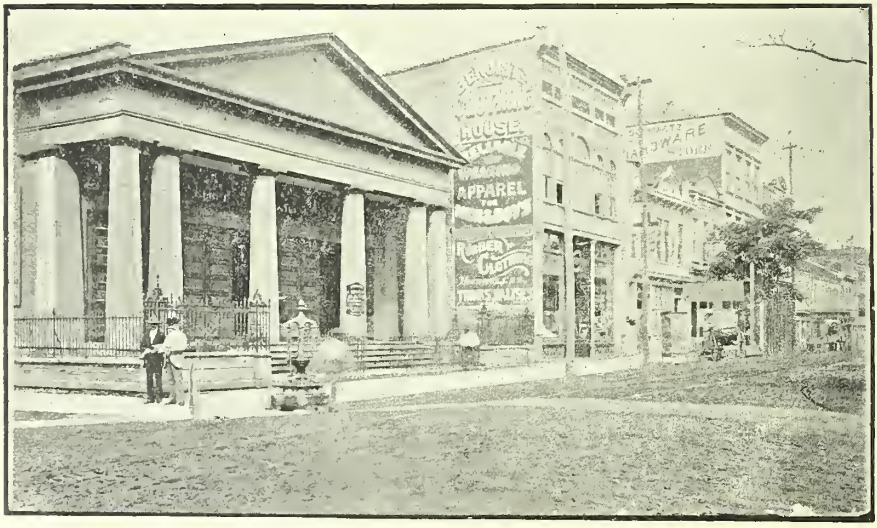
The extension of the Natchez, Jackson & Columbus railroad to Columbus and Decatur, which is a probability of the near future, will make one of the most direct outlets to the Mississippi river for the rich mineral productions of Alabama and Tennessee.

A road has also been built with Natchez capital from Vidalia, La., to Trinity, on Black river, which will doubtless develop into a Western road through Texas, and give to Natchez the benefit of one of the best trades in the South. In addition to these roads, a railroad is contemplated due east from Natchez through the finest forests of pine timber in the United States, which when built would bring here for shipment immense quantities of lumber for the North and West.

These, and other railroad enterprises that are in contemplation, will make of this city a center of trade that will be surpassed by no other city in the South. The manufacturing spirit of the people of Natchez, together with its facilities for carrying on industries of all kinds, points to the conclusion that it will become one of the most important of Southern manufacturing cities.

These all indicate a future for Natchez that will be brilliant and useful. Its beautiful location, its delightful climate, its phenomenal healthfulness, the fertility of the country which surrounds it, the generosity and hospitality of its people, all point to Natchez and its vicinity at the present time, as it did in the years long ago—the garden of the South, the favorite land of the emigrant hunting a home, of the invalid in search of health, and of the denizen of the bleak, cold North seeking a genial winter home in a land of sunny homes and generous hearts.

North Side of Main Street—Looking West.



The First Natchez Bank—In the Old Agricultural Bank Building.

The Queen City of the South

NATCHEZ, MISSISSIPPI

1887-88.

Compiled by C. N. M'CORMICK.

ITS BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHY LOCATION, THE SUPERIOR FACILITIES FOR MANUFACTORIES AND THE LOW COST OF LIVING JUSTIFY THE ASSERTION THAT HEALTH, HAPPINESS AND WEALTH AWAIT ALL GOOD CITIZENS.

ADAMS COUNTY

AND THE NEIGHBORING TERRITORY,

WITH FERTILE SOIL, SUITABLE FOR THE CULTIVATION OF ANY CROP KNOWN TO THE NORTH, AND MANY UNKNOWN THERE, CONTRIBUTE TO NATCHEZ' PROSPERITY.

PREFACE.

KNOWLEDGE of the idea which prevails in the North, East and West that Southern people do not welcome strangers in their midst has prompted this work. It has been the aim of the editor to present unvarnished facts for the consideration of those into whose hands this pamphlet may fall, and we send it forth, dedicating it to the welfare of the merchants who have so generously aided its publication, and of the whole country it represents.

Many of the articles are contributions of genuine Southerners who are well known for their integrity, their familiarity with the history and growth of Natchez and the country tributary thereto, the customs and feelings of the people; and what they have to say may be relied on. We return thanks to the contributors for their kind assistance, and hope they may live to see our beautiful city reap the harvest they have sown.

THE NATCHEZ DAILY DEMOCRAT and corps have placed us under obligations for innumerable and valuable favors, for which we are gratified to thus publicly thank them.

Respectfully,

COMPILER.

THE QUEEN CITY OF THE SOUTH.

GOVERNMENT AND POLITICS.

THE Municipal Government of Natchez is simple and inexpensive. The Executive and Legislative government is vested in a Mayor and Board of eight Aldermen. Two Aldermen represent each ward, and they are elected on alternate years for a term of two years each.

The working force of the Board is constituted by committees appointed by the Mayor.

The Board elect all the subordinate officers, City Clerk, Assessor, Treasurer, Solicitor, Marshal and Police Force.

The Mayor is ex-officio Recorder and Judge of the Police court, and has jurisdiction in all cases coming under the city ordinances.

City moneys are closely looked after by the Finance Committee of the Board, and the Streets, Fires, Lights, Water, Health, Hospital and other committees, keep the corporation in a healthy state financially and physically.

Annually, in August, the committees make up their budget of probable expenses for the ensuing year, and make the tax levy just cover it.

The city debt is small, only $18,000, in warrants which are receivable at par for city taxes, so there is no necessity for a sinking fund; consequently taxes are low.

Politics might be said to be unknown here, the tickets rarely if ever contain the name of a party, or, if they do, it is not read. The people, white and black, look out for the interest of the city and vote for the individual they think will best fill the position to which he aspires.

OUR SCHOOLS.

BY PROF. J. W. HENDERSON, SUPERINTENDENT.

The public schools of Natchez are one of its interesting features; and the liberal scale upon which they are conducted is a striking evidence of the hold which they have upon the hearts of her citizens.

Enrolled in these schools are 1,195 pupils, distributed as follows: White, males, 269; white, females, 286; colored males, 276; colored females, 367. Twenty-three teachers are employed at salaries ranging from $40 to $100 per month. The school session commences October 1, and continues nine months, leaving a vacation during the months of July, August and September. Separate buildings are provided for the two races; these are large, well ventilated, well lighted and are located in different quarters of the city. Play-grounds, maps, blackboards, abundance of fuel in winter, and everything that can conduce to the moral, intellectual and physical welfare of the children are liberally provided. The school for whites is divided into twelve departments; that for blacks into eleven departments. Each school has its principal, and both are under the supervision of a general superintendent.

The school for whites has been in existence more than forty years. Many of our most substantial citizens are indebted to it alone for the education which has made them influential men in our community, and to-day it is as thorough and systematic as it has ever been in the past.

There are also a number of private schools in the city for small children, and one or two normal institutions, where the higher branches are taught.

Natchez College, an advanced institution for colored people, is located in the suburbs of the city, and is successfully managed.

At Washington, six miles away, is old Jefferson College, one of the oldest institutions of its kind in the United States. Jefferson Davis, the famous President of the Confederacy, was a student there, and associated with him were some of the greatest statesmen Mississippi has produced. The college is liberally endowed and gives a thorough course.

OUR INDUSTRIES.

The Natchez Cotton Mill, which occupies nearly a whole block in the city, with handsome buildings, where over three hundred persons are employed, running three hundred looms and ten thousand spindles, where over $4,000 per month are paid out in wages, where about 4,000 bales of cotton are consumed annually in making about 5,000,000 yards of cloth.

The Rosalie Mills, another industry in the same line, where over 3,000 bales of cotton are annually manufactured into towels, blue cloth and a variety of other grades of goods, where $3,000 are monthly paid to employes.

Two large Cotton-seed Oil Mills, employing about seventy-five men each. The works of these institutions occupy nearly two blocks, and are a portion of the greatest industrial enterprise ever started in the South.

A Cotton Compress, where bales of the great staple are placed in the most compact form for foreign shipment. This new enterprise has probably done the city more good than the same investment ever did any town. It has brought this year over 15,000 bales of cotton to this market more than usual. It has made this a point where buyers congregate, and the prices paid during past season have compared most favorably with New Orleans.

Two Brass and Iron Foundries, one of them an extensive institution, employing a large number of skilled mechanics and entering extensively into the manufacture of steam boilers and engines.

Two Cotton Gins of large capacity, using steam power, and employing many hands each.

A Batting Mill, where the lint from the cotton seed is manufactured into neat rolls of cotton batting which are shipped North to be used in making comforts to protect the people from King Frost on cold nights.

Two extensive Lumber Mills, supplying the demand for building material, in native woods.

An Ice Factory, with a capacity of eighteen tons every twenty-four hours.

The Bluff City Railway Company, with wharf and incline to the hilltops and tracks through the city, for the distribution of freight, is a convenient and paying institution and employs usually about forty men.

A Stained Glass Works is about ready to open business, and is the first of its kind in the South. It is started by two of our most energetic young men, associated with a gentleman from the North, and its prospects are of the finest.

A Street Railway traverses the city from the steamboat landing to a park two and a half miles away in the eastern suburbs of the city, and gives employment to ten or twelve men.

The manner of receiving our coal supply makes this a great industry. The coal comes here from the upper Ohio in barges and has to be wheeled out on the bank in barrows, which gives employment to one hundred men, at least, six months in the year.

Two Brick Yards, each owning extensive grounds and manufacturing first-class goods at reasonable prices, are among the great wage-paying industries of our city.

Two Mineral-water Bottling Establishments, with a capacity each of 180 dozen bottles.

Three Manufacturing Confectioners, two of whom make 1200 pounds of candy per day, each, and give employment to eight or ten men.

A Meal Mill in connection with one of the gins does the local grinding.

There are also in course of construction a fine system of Water Works and Sewerage, which will give employment to a great many hands this year, and put about $75,000 in circulation in our city.

The Gas Works is an old established concern, and affords an illumination superior to that of many larger cities.

The *Daily Democrat* justly comes under the head of our industries. It is a member of the Associated Press, and gives the latest telegraphic news in time for breakfast every morning except Monday. It gives employment to about fifteen men.

That our people favor industrial ventures is evident from the fact that every dollar invested in those just enumerated is the money of Natchez people. But there are still many things needed which our people have not the money at present to proceed with. To the people of the North therefore is this invitation extended: "Come over into Macedonia and help us!"

COTTON AND MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE.

On May 26, 1886, our business men, realizing the benefits to be derived from co-operative organization, secured a charter from the State of Mississippi and established "The Natchez Cotton and Merchants' Exchange," officered by the following leading business men: Joseph N. Carpenter, President; A. G. Campbell Vice-President; Simon Mayer, Secretary; Theo. V. Wensel, Treasurer. The Board of Directors are Chas. T. Chamberlain, Geo. T. Payne, F. A. Dicks, Henry Frank and Isaac Lowenburg.

Their headquarters are fitted up in modest but comfortable style at the corner of Main and Commerce streets, the heart of the city, and there they receive daily every half hour the market reports of the world, which are posted on the board for the edification of members.

Their organization and the building of our large cotton compress last year brought a flood of cotton buyers, who competed successfully with New Orleans, and induced an increase in cotton receipts of over 20,000 bales.

The expenses of the institution are light, and the benefits have proven so great, with such prospects of even a better future, that it is no longer an experiment, but is one of the solidest organizations in the city.

THE NATCHEZ CLUB.

This social organization, was permanently instituted on March 5, 1883, by election of L. G. Aldrich, President; John Rawle, Vice-President; Richard Holmes, Secretary and Treasurer, who have continued to fill same position by annual election.

The club embraces in its membership about seventy-five citizens from the leading representatives of its various trades and professions.

Their rooms are centrally located, with pleasing inner and outer surroundings, and afford agreeable relaxation from the cares and toils of business, by presenting to its members innocent amusement, as well as an extensive collection of daily, weekly and monthly publications.

Its hospitality to visiting strangers is in keeping with the world-renowned reputation of the city whose name it bears.

REAL ESTATE AND RENTS.

Natchez is on a boom, and has been for several years—not a fictitious boom gotten up by big mineral excitements, but a steady natural improvement, caused by the outside world discovering that on the bluffs overlooking the great

Mississippi, stands a beautiful city just far enough South for a pleasant home, just high enough to insure health, and surrounded by a fertile country which insures good living. There are a few people here, who, in a spirit of love and veneration for the old homestead have placed a fictitious price on their land, but there is plenty of land to be had at a convenient distance from the city at from $3 to $20 per acre, and improved land at that. Town lots can be purchased on good terms at reasonable prices.

Rents for dwellings in Natchez are, like they are in other growing cities, rather high; houses of four or five rooms near the center of the city rent for about $20 per month with a proportionate increase in houses with more rooms. The general expenses of living, fuel etc., are not so great as in the North and East, which, I think, more than makes up the difference in rent.

ADAMS COUNTY.

BY ALLISON H. FOSTER, CLERK OF THE CHANCERY COURT TWENTY-ODD YEARS.

To write of Adams county, its history of the past, its present activity and worth and its future prospects of greater wealth and grandeur, is a pleasant duty.

In the distant past, when the stillness of nature was only broken by the weird chant, or echoing, resounding whoop of the red man, as he roamed at will over the hills and valleys of our country; or when a softer spirit moved him, to woo, win and wed, the dusky maiden of the forest, under the shade of the majestic oak, in whose enfolding branches nestled the gentle dove, an all-wise Deity, and bounteous nature, had generously endowed this favored spot, with many choice gifts.

Advancing civilization, in its many and just conquests, long since forced the Indian with his untutored mind to seek shelter and erect his wigwam to the far West and nearer the setting sun. "White Apple Village," in this county, the once cherished home of mighty chiefs and tribes, is now traced and recognized only by the peaceful pursuits of the sturdy yeoman, as he follows the plow and in due season gathers in the fruits, the natural reward of his honest labor.

Adams county fronts nearly one hundred miles on the Mississippi river. The soil is alluvial, and. where not permitted with constant tillage and without return to the soil to become worn and thin, is exceedingly rich and productive. The famous valley of the Nile is no richer in soil than the bottom lands of Adams county.

The topography of our county is varied, in some places rolling, while in others we find plateaus and rising or hilly ground. The chief product of our county is cotton; but four other crops can be raised annually on the same ground. There is not an acre of land in the county that, if properly cultivated, will not return annually a cash value of fifty dollars; and this land can now be purchased from $3 to $20 per acre.

The climate here is delightful, trees in foliage and flowers blooming in profusion in the months of February and March. Think of it, O denizens of the congealed North and East! and envy must for a time enthrone itself within your breasts. We contemplate you, as snowed-in, ice-bound, cold and freezing, while we, with doors and windows open, are inhaling the perfume of budding flowers and listening to the songs of the mocking bird.

Adams county invites you to join in the triumphal march of the emancipated New South. Her people are intelligent, courteous, industrious and refined, and all who come to partake of her fortunes will be met with cordial greetings and neither asked nor influenced concerning their political or religious fealty or allegiance. Good men and good citizens alone are wanted, and for such we have abundant room and a hearty, generous and honest welcome.

The early boyhood days of the writer having been spent in the place of his nativity, the old "Granite" State, and he, therefore, being somewhat familiar with the mode of farming and customs of the people both North and South, is constrained to assert that the intelligent, frugal, industrious Northern farmer, if transplanted to this portion of the South, and should exercise here like habits of thrift, industry and economy as at the North, would, in the brief period of ten years or less, awake to the pleasing fact that his possessions were abundantly sufficient to enable him to enjoy the rest of his days independent of manual labor for a support.

No better field presents itself for the establishment of manufactories, and especially of wood work, than Natchez and Adams county, as timber of the best quality and of many species abounds in almost endless quantity, right at our doors.

The future of Natchez and Adams county is assured and bright, and chief among the jewels that adorn and crown them is the love of country, confidence and determination within the hearts of the good people to bend every energy to the advancement and weal of both. Southward the "Star of Empire" is at last seen; it is making rapid progress in this direction, and is received by the New South with open arms, brave, honest and manly hearts, and welcome, thrice welcome to our shores.

Lands here are now cheap, but are fast becoming equalized in value with those in other portions of our common country.

Adams county invites a fair, yes, critical, inspection of the many advantages she presents to those seeking homes in the South, or safe and profitable investments; and conscious she is that the verdict of "the stranger within our gates" will not be adverse to her present worth or future greatness.

Far be it from me to misrepresent; consequently I affirm that "milk and honey" are obtained here only as the certain, just and merited reward for manly enterprise, devotion to duty, and honest industry.

COUNTY BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.

BY MAJ. THOMAS GRAFTON.

It is very gratifying to us to write of the conservative, wise, and intelligent management of county affairs, by our Board of Supervisors.

For some years after the war things obtained, under the chaotic condition of our county then existing, that were neither equitable, just or complimentary to our ability and inalienable right of self-government. Happily, those things are of the past. In 1875 the good citizens of our county, irrespective of party or color, united and placed in power men of well known ability and integrity, and men who regarded the county's interests as their own. Results plainly demonstrate the wisdom of the people's choice. From the legacy of debt, profligacy and burdensome taxation handed down, our Board of Supervisors have so eminently managed the people's trust confided to their care that long years ago, order from chaos, economy from profligacy, and minimum taxation from that bordering upon absolute confiscation, has pre-eminently marked their faithful and ofttimes self-sacrificing labors.

Some changes in the Board that first entered official life in January, 1887, have, by death, resignation and retirement been made; but the people feel justly proud of the good work of all that have been connected with it during that period. With good roads, bridges, and low taxation, our people are contented.

The gentlemen composing our Board of Supervisors, are the Hon. Oliver N. Wilds, President; James H. Rowan, H. B. Vaughan, John C. Stowers and A. P. Williams. Mr. Wilds has been on the Board twelve, Mr. Rowan ten, and the others a lesser number of years. Mr. Williams is a colored man.

The names of other members during said period, and not now connected with the Board, are the Hon. T. C. Pollock (deceased), late President, and Geo. M. Marshall, Daniel F. Ashford and Alex Smart (also a colored man). To the names, memory and work of all, and to our present Board, the welcome plaudit goes out: "Well done, thou good and faithful servants."

HACK RATES.

CITY ORDINANCE.

For conveying a passenger not exceeding one mile, 50 cents.

For conveying a passenger over one mile, 75 cents.

After 10 o'clock at night, double rates.

For the use by the day of any hack or other vehicle drawn by two horses or other animals, with one or more passengers, $8.00.

For the use of any hack or vehicle, with one or more passengers, with the privilege of going from place to place, and stopping as often as may be requested, for the first hour, $2.00.

For each succeeding hour, $1.00.

For attending funerals, $3.00.

The following rates shall be charged by the owner or driver of any wagon for the transportation of baggage, as follows, viz.:

For transporting each and every trunk, not exceeding one mile, 25 cents.

For transporting each and every trunk any distance over one mile, 50 cents.

☞Hack owners or drivers are required to keep these rules posted in a conspicuous place within their vehicles.

All hotels and boarding houses are within a mile of steamboat landings and depots.

TRUCK FARMING AND GARDENING.

The possibilities in this branch of agriculture are without limit; the local market is good and the shipping facilities by river and rail are excellent. The following extract from a local paper will best illustrate the advantages offered by our climate and soil:

"An instance of the profitable returns from truck farming and rotation of crops has been brought to our notice recently. Mr. Isaac Friedler made a planting in January of Early Rose potatoes on a piece of land near town, about one hundred and fifty feet square, from which he gathered twenty-five barrels of as fine potatoes as can be produced anywhere. The barrels used by him held three bushels, and putting the price at one dollar per bushel, which can readily be realized, the yield brings him seventy-five dollars. The cost of producing, including the price of the potatoes planted, did not exceed five dollars, and since taking off the crop, in April, he has planted the same ground in cotton, and will, with favorable seasons, make a full crop."

The above is not a rare case of production but was the result of only moderate attention; and the same conditions will apply to any other crop planted in the garden or truck patch.

A friend, who lives in the southern part of this county, brought the writer a basket of strawberries on the first of May, which had been hurriedly picked, just before starting to the city, without sorting for large ones, and nine of them filled a pint measure. The gentleman informed us that he had paid no special attention to his plants farther than to get good ones and protect them from weeds and grass.

Blackberries and dewberries grow wild in almost inexhaustible quantities, and have been selling on the streets during the past three months at ten cents per gallon.

Sweet potatoes, tomatoes, peas, beans, etc., are in their natural element here, and from two to four finely matured crops are produced on the same ground every season.

Help is cheap and general expenses are light, while the gardener has the fixing of his own prices for his products, for, if he cannot get his prices here, he can conveniently ship to greater markets.

FARMS AND FARMING.

BY MAJ. THOMAS GRAFTON.

The variety of opportunities and advantages offered by this country is so great that it is almost impossible to give a coherent idea of them in a work like this, but if, by enumerating a few, an investigation of the claims of the South can be secured, we have nothing to fear for our future.

The topography of the country is very similar to that in Northern Indiana and Central Ohio. It is well drained, well watered and the soil is a rich alluvial deposit of wonderful depth and strength, and is well adapted for any crops raised in the North, East or West. The warm winters are not good for fall wheat, but aside from that any crop can be profitably cultivated. Mississippi produced last year 25,765,000 bushels of corn, 3,962,000 bushels of oats, 173,000 bushels of wheat, hundreds of thousands of tons of timothy, clover and other grasses. All grasses thrive well here, and the main question with the farmers has been to discover which contains the greatest nutriment. The following comparative analysis is by Prof. Phares, of one of Mississippi's agricultural colleges:

Japan Clover (Lespedeza Striata) Hay, 71.85 per cent. nutriment; Red Clover Hay 57 per cent. nutriment; Orchard Grass, 52 per cent. nutriment; Pea, 56 per cent. nutriment; Vetches, 49 per cent. nutriment; Timothy, 48.50 per cent. nutriment; Blue Grass, 48 per cent. nutriment.

In addition to being the most nutritious, the Lespedeza is considered the strongest fertilizer known, and a vigorous, hearty plant, which yields well in either wet or dry seasons.

The system of farming, as followed by the darkies, has gotten this country into bad repute so far as agriculture goes, but a visit and personal inspection by the average Northern farmer will convince him of the great error. Take, for instance, our short winters, instead of having to feed stock seven or eight months on grain and hay, we feed one month on hay, and many do not feed at all. Our summers are long but not excessively hot, there is a pleasant gulf breeze at times and the nights are almost invariably cool and delightful. Our altitude is such that malaria is unknown. The price of our land is low, from three to twenty dollars per acre. Good roads exist all the year round. Our educational and religious facilities are old established. Our people are not only willing, but anxious, for thrifty farmers to come among them, and by these presents do guarantee them as good treatment and as good a living, more easily made than in the much-boomed West.

FRUIT CULTURE.

In days gone by no country was more justly celebrated for its fine fruit than Southwest Mississippi. During the war the orchards were neglected, and many were totally obliterated from the face of the earth, and when peace once more reigned the people had to plant something that promised quicker returns than fruit trees. After a few years however, they began to set out young trees, and now there are to be found many nice orchards of apples, peaches, pears, plums, quinces, apricots, pomegranates, olives, figs, pecans, grapes, etc., but

there is room for many more and a certainty of profitable return to their owners for the trouble of planting. All fruit ripens early, and there is a fortune in a very few years to the man who ships to the North. It is a mistaken idea that the majority of the Northern people have about this as a fruit country. Fresh figs are the only fruit which can not be shipped as they come from the tree; in that regard they are like a persimmon and must be dried before shipment. The fig is considered the most wholesome of fruits, one can eat all he wants without the slightest danger, and as they grow so abundantly here we guarantee any and all who come here in June and July all they can eat fresh from the trees; or, with cream and sugar, for breakfast, they can not fail to give even a dyspeptic an appetite, and aid in restoring his health and consequently his good nature. Fruit begins to ripen about the first of April, and continues until late in the fall, and with anything like proper care the little enemies, so commonly known in the North are entirely avoided here.

Melons we need not mention, for the reason that the darky, the mule, and the melon are so thoroughly associated in the minds of the Northern people, that where one exists they know the others certainly do, and also for the reason that if we were to tell the whole truth you wouldn't believe it; so we send you this invitation to come and see for yourselves.

LIVE STOCK.

To the stock farmer this country offers extraordinary inducements over any other. First, the climate; second, the luxuriant pasture; third, the fine water; fourth, the market; fifth, the slight cost of raising an animal.

The even temperature of Southwest Mississippi is destined to be her crowning glory, for with it comes all the other blessings—health, wealth and happiness. A few days in each winter the temperature falls to about 15 degrees above zero, and very few days in summer is it above 90.

Our land is splendidly adapted to meadow and pasture grasses, which grow with such rapidity that close-cropping animals, like sheep, cannot keep them down.

Fine water, one of the great essentials for stock raising, is here in abundance, in wells, cisterns and running streams.

The market facilities are of the very best, with plenty of rail and river facilities to insure low freight rates.

With all the above points settled, the general cost of raising stock is reduced to the minimum. In the North and West, I believe, the cost for grain to feed each head of cattle through a winter is about $25. Here no grain is fed at all. There are two or three breeders of fine cattle and horses near this city, and in February this year I visited their farms and found every animal sleek and fat, and was informed that they had never seen any grain in their troughs in their lives—nothing but the rich, juicy hay, produced right on the farms.

For hogs there is no better place in the world. All the ground crops that are raised anywhere grow abundantly here, and the mast includes acorns, beech-nuts and other fattening tree fruits.

Sheep are a remarkable success here. The writer spent the greater part of his life in the North, and knows the anxiety with which the farmer cares for his sheep; and to be a successful sheep farmer there requires capital with which to house them properly, for, when a sheep makes up his mind that he is tired of bad weather, he is going to die, and it is useless to try to save him. Here the climate is especially suited to them; all the shelter they care for is given by a rick of corn fodder for them to pass under and browse at until a cold rain is over. Only once in about seven years do we have snow, and there never has been more than one snow storm during a winter, and that does not last two days.

Considerable attention is now being devoted to fine breeds of cattle, and in every instance those brought from the North have been improved. The natives here read with astonishment last winter the telegrams from the West telling of cattle perishing in the storms. They cannot conceive how the weather can be severe enough to kill stock, and yet stockmen be induced to remain in that country.

Fine horses are, and always have been, the pride of Southern people, and although they are pretty severe in their usage sometimes, it is a common thing to see a span of high-headed twenty-year-olds dashing along the streets like colts.

Everything about this country is conducive to long life to both man and beast, and the only reason that it has not been filled up long ago is that the people of the North have not known its value.

OUR HEALTH.

BY J. C. FRENCH, M. D.

The object of this article is to set forth the advantages of the City of Natchez and County of Adams as health and pleasure resorts at all seasons of the year. It is written at the request of the publisher of this work, and in answer to many letters received by the writer from friends and acquaintances in Southeastern Indiana and Ohio.

My personal experience in this country is as follows: On November 10, 1885, I, with my family, landed in Natchez, leaving our old home, (Greensburg, Ind.,) contrary to the advice of our relatives and friends, who told us that we Northern people would not be welcome here, that we would be ostracised from society, that no one would want my professional services, that we would have malaria and yellow fever and die; that Northern people could not live in this climate, etc. During my residence of about three years in Natchez, I have found my friends were mistaken. In the first place, we were welcomed by a people than whom there are no more sociable, hospitable, sympathizing and generous anywhere; a people who ever have a hearty welcome for all good citizens.

Now about our health: The day we left Indiana my wife weighed 116 pounds; to-day she weighs 140 pounds. During the cold, damp winter season in Indiana, she had a continuous, distressing cough; she now has no cough either winter or summer, and enjoys perfect health. My weight was 135 pounds; to-day I "knock the beam" at 170 pounds. My two children, as well as Mrs. French and myself, have never been sick a day. We are living monuments to the virtue of the climate of Natchez. The foregoing is a true statement of facts, and I hope will convince some of their mistaken opinion of this delightful country.

Natchez, destined to be the metropolis of this section of the country, is a live city of magnificent expectations and over 11,000 inhabitants. It is a well-known, settled principle of economy, that in order to secure the permanent growth of a city, every citizen and every department of the city's government should work together in perfect harmony and union. This principle has been enforced here, and the existing circumstances are all favorable to a growing and substantial boom.

Natchez is recorded the second healthiest city in the United States—New Haven, Connecticut, taking first honors.

What makes it so healthy? First, its high elevation; second, its natural drainage; third, its spring-like climate; fourth, its pure drinking water. These four advantages we will consider separately, and leave you to compare with other places.

ITS HIGH ELEVATION.—Many people in the North and Northwest have the opinion that all the territory south of the Mason and Dixon line is a breeder and feeder of malaria. This is as true of a portion of the South as it is of the Wabash section of Indiana. The swamp country of Mississippi and Louisiana is full of malaria at certain seasons of the year, and it is very hazardous for a person not acclimated, to even visit that section during such periods. The only malarial diseases Natchez physicians have to contend with are in people from the swamp, who come over to the hills annually for medical treatment, and such cases are almost invariably successfully coped with. The germs of malarial poison travel to a height of about sixty feet and are then dissipated. The country on the North, East and South sides of the City of Natchez is hilly, and Natchez is justly called the "Bluff City." Our altitude is such that we constantly enjoy cool, refreshing breezes from the Gulf, making the evenings and nights very pleasant even in midsummer.

NATURAL DRAINAGE.—The centre and sidewalks of each street are about two feet higher than the gutters on either side, with a natural decline toward the river, and all water is carried at once to that stream. Stagnant water ponds are as much unknown to Natchez as are ice and snow in winter. After the heaviest rainfall, in twenty-four hours, the streets are dry. No artificial means could improve our natural drainage.

ITS SPRING-LIKE CLIMATE.—Here the sunshine is an every day occurrence. It is neither too hot nor too cold, the thermometer rarely going above 90 degrees in summer and never below zero in winter, making the dry, non-poisonous atmosphere so essentially necessary to the relief and cure of those suffering with pulmonary and bronchial diseases. Consumptives, from the cold Northwestern climate, can, in many instances, be cured, and always have life prolonged by a residence in this climate. Consumption seldom originates here, except among the negro population, and then the cause can invariably be traced to neglect and improper care.

OUR PURE DRINKING WATER.—It is well known that cholera and kindred diseases are invariably traced to impure well water. Rainwater, the purest of all waters, is used by every family in this city. Large and carefully constructed cisterns are built, and are filled during our rainy or winter season with a supply sufficient to last through the summer.

A visit to our city and an investigation of its claims cannot fail to satisfy the most skeptical.

HUNTING AND FISHING.

BY JOHN F. JENKINS.

While the energies of our people are bent towards the advancement of their manufacturing and agricultural interests, and while the rewards which have accrued to those who first launched the manufacturing enterprises are exciting further emulation in these directions, still there are moments spared from the press of business by many of our citizens to indulge in the healthful and manly exercise of field sports, which the near country around furnishes in attractive abundance and variety.

Within a radius of twenty miles around Natchez the sportsman can find deer, bear, wild turkeys and quail in abundance; and in the proper season, duck, snipe and woodcock.

DEER.—The popular mode of hunting deer in this section is to drive them with hounds, and take stands for them in the runways. Good deer-hunting of this sort can be had in St. Catherine's Swamps, six miles from Natchez; also near Fairchild's Island, thirty miles distant, and in the Homochitto Swamps, twenty miles away; but the best deer-hunting, perhaps, in America, is to be

found on Ben's Lake in the edge of Catahoula Parish, Louisiana, midway between the Tensas and Ouachita rivers, and the distance from Natchez is only twenty-eight miles. It is easy of access by wagon, or by rail and steamer. The species of deer in this section is the common Virginia deer. The buck with four or five points on his horns often nets 200 to 250 pounds, and has been known to reach 300 pounds.

BEAR.—The species of bear is the common black fellow. He is found in great abundance on Turtle Lake, about thirteen miles from Natchez, and is plentiful all over Concordia Parish. Our bear generally net about 250 to 300 pounds, when full grown. They are always hunted with dogs.

WILD TURKEYS are found in almost every direction from Natchez. Their favorite resorts are Big Oak Ridge, in St. Catherine's Swamp, and in the Homochitto Swamp. They are most commonly hunted in the months of March and April when they are mating. Wild turkey gobblers often attain a weight of 20 pounds. Hunting turkeys is exciting sport, and many sportsmen, among them the writer, derive greater satisfaction from the capture of a twenty-pound gobbler, with his eighteen-inch beard, than from killing a two-hundred-pound buck with six points on his antlers.

QUAIL OR PARTRIDGE.—Of all the field sports in this vicinity quail shooting is the pursuit that has the most devotees. It is the one that is the easiest to reach, and is certain to put game in the bag in the shortest time. The very best localities near Natchez for this game are Stanton Station, on the "Little J" railroad, "Beverly" plantation, in Second Creek bottom, and others, all within twelve miles of the city.

DUCKS.—In the middle of November the ducks begin to arrive, and afford fine sport until January. We have the mallard and teal in great abundance. There are many fine resorts for these birds, but their favorite one is Homochitto Swamp, because of the growth of wild celery, which has a great attraction for them and gives their flesh a most delicious flavor.

SNIPE.—Good snipe hunting can be had in the months of February and March at Giles Swamp, at "Beverly" and "Frogmore" plantations. On the latter place they are in great abundance.

FISH.—There are many fine fish in our neighboring lakes. Our great game fish are the green trout and the bar fish or striped bass. The best bait for trout is a small minnow, while the bar fish is readily taken with shrimp. The trout weighs from one to eight pounds, and the bar fish from one to four pounds.

A FEW BAGS THAT HAVE BEEN MADE.—Near Ben's Lake, a party of hunters killed 1,200 pounds of venison on a single hunt.

In quail shooting the average hunter bags about 20 birds per day; but a bag of 75 birds was made in one day on "Beverly" plantation.

The biggest bags of birds have been made on Sicily Island, where 90 birds per diem to the man is not considered extraordinary.

At Gaillard's Lake a party of four hunters killed in one day 203 mallard ducks. One of the party, the president of the Gaillard Sporting Club, scored 65 mallards in three hours' shooting.

Bags of 200 snipe to two hunters have been made in one day.

One of the recorded fish frys took place at Old River Cut-off, when 475 bar fish were taken with rod and line from 5 to 9 o'clock A. M. by eight fishermen.

One of the best bags known to the writer was made by a party of three sportsmen in the vicinity of Gaillard's Lake, when, in the short space of two days, they had 21 quail, 15 snipe, 5 woodcocks, 35 green winged teal, 10 mallards and 1 deer.

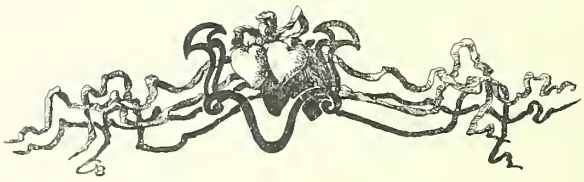
GAME LAWS, ETC.

The game laws of this county have recently been amended so as to prohibit all hunting of every species of game from March 15 to November 1 of each year. This is a strict law, and no doubt should be modified as to some varieties of game. But the idea is that if there are different dates for different game, pot hunters will take advantage of it to destroy some game whose period for being hunted has expired.

Our farmers and planters, as a rule, make no objection to sportsmen hunting on their lands, and where there is an exceptional case of "posting" the lands, a personal application readily obtains the desired permission.

One of the chief recommendations that Natchez and vicinity offer to the zealous sportsman is the magnificent climate. During the shooting season, from November to March, there are only a few days when the weather is at all bitter, say from January 1 to 15, the average temperature for the balance of the shooting season ranging from 40 to 64 degrees Fahrenheit, so the sportsman can utilize almost the whole of the shooting season without that strain upon the health which extremes of temperature in many other places so often exerts.

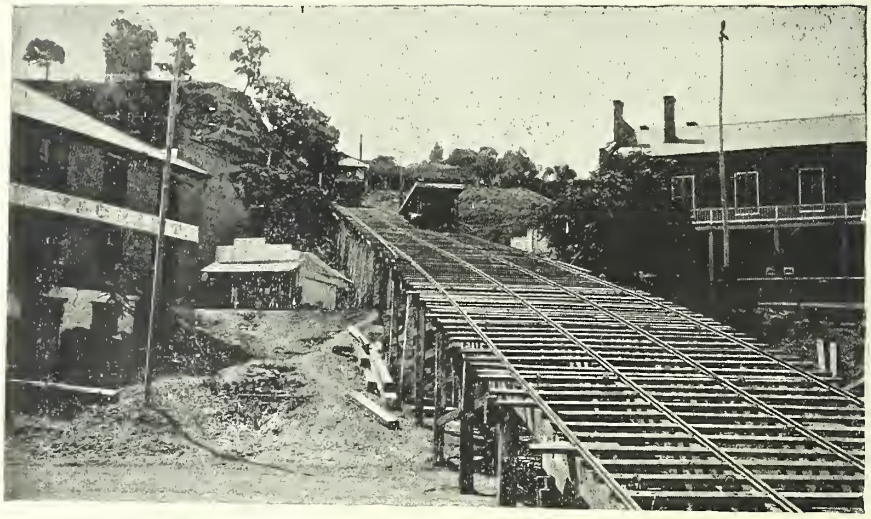
The object in sending out this book is to let the world know what we have here, and I would say to visitors: After you have examined our agricultural and industrial resources come and take a hunt with us, and we will show you that, in addition to the other things, we have hunting and fishing second to no place in America.



Negro Baptism at Natchez

Natchez Under the Hill.

Memorial Park



Bluff City R. R.—The Giant Enterprise of Rumble & Wensel Co.

MEMORIAL DAY, APRIL 30, 1889.

THE DAY GENERALLY OBSERVED—THE CEREMONIES INTERESTING AND IMPRESSIVE, THE STORES BEING CLOSED AND THE STREETS FULL OF STRANGERS.

THE city on yesterday wore something of a holiday appearance, the streets being thronged during most of the hours of the day with sight-seeing visitors, the schools being dismissed, most of the stores being closed, and their clerks and other employés, with the school children, helping to swell thecrowds. The occasion was, of course, Memorial Day, one that should be dear to the hearts of all Southern people, when they pay homage and respect to the memories of the gallant heroes who laid their lives as a sacrifice upon the altar of their "Sunny Southland." The custom of decorating the lowly mounds beneath which sleep loved ones is as beautiful as it is holy, and when we strew garlands and wreaths upon the graves of those whom we knew not; who are bound to us by no ties of kinship or other bond of affection than the broad one that they were Southerners and gave up their lives for our section of the country; that they are

——"the sacred dust,
Of the warriors tried and true
Who bore the flag of our People's trust
And fell in a cause though lost still just,
And died for me and you"—

the custom is still more holy, still more sacred, still more beautiful, and must command the respect and admiration of all who have a spark of sentiment in their breasts, whether they were friends or foes.

The ceremonies of the day opened with High Mass, at St. Mary's Cathedral, for the Confederate dead, and it was largely attended. It has long been a custom at St. Mary's Cathedral on each recurring Memorial Day, having been inaugurated by Bishop Elder, continued by Bishop Janssens, and celebrated yesterday by Very Rev. Father Meerschart at the park.

A temporary pavilion had been erected on the mound on the north side of the Park, facing Main street, which will be occupied by the proposed Confederate monument. The pavilion was handsomely decorated with Spanish moss, flowers and evergreens, and the front draped with National colors, with the old Confederate flag occupying a conspicuous place. A dais was raised in the center, which was also elegantly adorned with flowers, and a magnificent bouquet occupied a place on the table where the speaker was to stand. Within the pavilion were seats for the orators of the day, the clergy, the master of ceremonies, Gen. Will T. Martin, the committee to lay the corner stone, and members of the press.

It was nearly one o'clock before the exercises were opened in the presence of a vast concourse of persons, with a most fervid and earnest prayer by Rev. J. B. Stratton, D. D. Gen. Martin then introduced the orator of the day, Judge S. S. Calhoon, of Jackson, with a few neat and graceful remarks. Judge Calhoon prefaced his remarks with a tribute to the culture and refinement of the citizens of Natchez, and said that, being almost afraid to trust himself to deliver his address off-hand, he would read it from the manuscript. The speaker then launched into the subject matter of his address, which was very able, masterly and appropriate to the occasion. He referred briefly to the causes of the war, saying that the South believed in the dogma of State's rights, and the sovereignty of the several States, while the North took the opposite view, and thus

was precipitated the conflict which could only be settled by the arbitrament of arms. He alluded to the dark days of the reconstruction period, when such celebrations as the one we are now enjoying—this "Memorial Day"—were forbidden, prohibited; but human sentiment and human nature were too strong to prevent a people from honoring, reverencing their slain, and even the strong hand of the conqueror could not repress the rendering of this obligation to the South's honored dead. Judge Calhoon also spoke of the poverty-stricken condition in which our bright, sunny Southland had been left by the war, and referred in eulogistic terms to the manner in which our people went to work to retrieve their fallen fortunes, and the progress and development that our country made after the struggle.

Judge Calhoon paid a number of delicate and most beautiful compliments to the women of the South. He said the Southern ladies were the first to inaugurate the custom of decorating alike the graves of those who wore the blue and the gray, showing their magnanimity even in defeat. He spoke in glowing terms of the heroism of the soldiers of Natchez and Adams county, and said he believed in giving credit to the rank and file of the army for their deeds of courage and daring, as well as to the greater soldiers like Lee, "Stonewall" Jackson, and others. After speaking of the admirable qualities of the dead, who had set us such noble examples, he spoke also of the duties of the living, touching in an able manner several of the vital questions of the day, and said that the old soldiers of the Federal army who came amongst us seeking new homes should be given a cordial welcome. We regret that we are unable to follow the whole line of Judge Calhoon's address, which was most able, polished and well considered, but space precludes it. It required thirty minutes for its delivery. The ceremony attendant upon the laying of the corner-stone then followed, this most pleasant duty devolving upon Gen. Will T. Martin, representing the cavalry arm of the Confederate service; Capt. T. Otis Baker, the infantry; Capt. Theo. V. Wensel, the artillery, and Mr. Aug. Day, the navy. The stone was laid in the east corner of the foundation of the monument, Mr. Frank O'Brien preparing the bed of mortar. The committee then proceeded to lay the stone, placing within it the hermetically-sealed copper box containing the following articles:

Confederate moneys and coins.
Roster of Confederate Memorial Association, 1889.
Roster Company A, Jeff Davis Legion.
Roster Adams Troop.
Roster Natchez Quitman Light Artillery.
Roster Breckenridge Guards.
Roster Natchez Light Infantry.
Roster Company I, Adams Light Guard.
Roster Company D, Adams Light Guard.
Roster Natchez Southrons.
Roster Conner Battery.
Roster Davis Battery.
Roster Bingaman Rangers.
Roster Tom Weldon Rebels.
Roster Natchez Fencibles.
Roster English Battery.
Roster Company G, Second Mississippi Regiment in Mexican War.
Officers Masonic Grand Bodies of Mississippi for year 1889.
Catalogue University of Mississippi, 1888-89.
Proceedings Grand Commandery Knights Templar for 1889.
Roster State, County and City Officials for 1889.
Copies of *Natchez Democrat*, *Natchez Church News* and *Natchez Banner*.

The stone was laid by Masonic rules, and the members of the committee, each, with square, level and plumb, tried it, and in solemn tones each pronounced it "well laid by square, level and plumb."

Gen. Will T. Martin then ascended the stand, and, announcing to the assembled multitude that the corner-stone had been "well laid by square, level and plumb," proceeded to deliver a most eloquent and able little speech of a few minutes' duration.

Rev. F. A. DeRosset, Rector of Trinity Church, then dismissed the large audience with benediction.

At the cemetery the kind hands of gentle women had been at work for some time previous, decorating the graves of the soldiers buried there, and the Confederate lot presented a very neat, tidy and attractive appearance. All the graves had been attended to, and in the center of the lot on a small mound was a beautiful floral tribute, that was to be presented to the Federal veterans, to be placed in the National Cemetery. Many of the graves in other portions of our "city of the dead" had also been beautifully adorned with flowers and evergreens, and the place never appeared more inviting. Under a large spreading oak on the main street in the cemetery had been erected a platform, on which the exercises were held.

When the military arrived, at about 5:30 P. M., the services began with a beautiful prayer, uttered by Rev. J. S. Jacobson, Rabbi of the Temple in our city, which was as patriotic as it was fervid. The address of the orator of the evening was then delivered. Hon. K. Palmer Lanneau introduced Mr. Henderson in a few well chosen remarks.

Mr. Henderson's speech was most appropriate and able. He spoke of the trials and vicissitudes experienced by the soldiers of the Confederacy, when they had to march barefoot over Virginia's snows, and sleep at night amidst rain and sleet with scarcely any covering save the broad canopy of Heaven. But while the "boys in the army" were suffering all these hardships on the tented fields, their mothers, their wives, their daughters, and their sisters at home were also bearing in the most heroic manner their share of the burdens. While suffering all the privations and want incident to war, they were cutting up their rich cashmere dresses to make shirts for the boys—not their own boys perhaps, but they were Southern soldiers, and that was all that was necessary. Fine tapestry carpets went to make blankets, and the good mothers, wives, daughters and sweethearts, noble Southern women that they were, were constantly sewing, cutting and fitting for their gallant ones at the front. The speaker dwelt at considerable length on the experiences of those trying days, and the word pictures that he drew must have recalled to the minds of the old soldiers in the most vivid manner their thrilling experiences in the late war.

In the course of his remarks Mr. Henderson said that they were not here to discuss sectional issues or politics, but to pay tribute to the dead. The time might come when the veterans would be called on again to fight for the country that they had tried to serve, and they would do so gladly; if they were too old, then the young soldiers would be called on; they would respond, and in time would become veterans. During his remarks the speaker paid a compliment to one of the Federal veterans (Capt. Charles Fitchett), who had sent flowers to decorate the Confederate graves, and said that they would rest as lightly and as gently upon the lowly mounds as though they had been placed there by their comrades in arms or the tender hands of their own Southern women.

Mr. Henderson concluded his address by asking his hearers to honor all the veterans—the one-armed veteran, the one-legged veteran—indeed, all who fought for the cause they loved. The address was a model of beauty, and was delivered in an elegant manner.

Maj. Stephen F. Power, a veteran of two wars, then read in the most pathetic and affecting manner, a poem that had been prepared for the occasion by William L. Metcalfe, and was intended to be recited by a lady, but was not, by reason of her non-arrival in the city. Major Power, however, delivered it in so effective a style that it was not a little admired. It is a magnificent production and we give it below:

TO OUR HONORED DEAD.

BY WM. L. METCALFE.

Bring flowers, Spring flowers,
And we'll weave them to-day,
Into chaplets of love
On these low mounds of clay.
Let the roses' perfume,
And the lilies' sweet breath,
Be wafted forever
O'er this City of Death.
For here 'neath the daisies
They will sleep in their grave,
Our heroes immortal,
By the blood that they gave.

No sound on the stillness,
As the night fades away,
Of columns advancing
On the ramparts to-day;
For now they are camping
Where the drum and the fife,
Shall awaken no more
Unto arms for the strife.

Their swords and their muskets,
With their dark, waving plumes,
And proud "Conquered Banners"—
Let them rest in these tombs.
While the stars through the night,
Yon sentinels of love,
Shall guard the dead bivouac,
From their vigils above.

The charge through the Valley,
'Mid the shot and the shell,
Will long live in Mem'ry
Their chivalry to tell;
And the shadows at eve,
As they close near their grave,
Will pause there in silence
In honor of the brave.

This earth will be sacred
As the years roll away,
And the stranger's rude step
Shall be turned by the way;
These graves will be hallow'd
In the homes of their toil,
In the land of their birth,
This cherished Southern soil.

Nor will their dear "Lost Cause,"
When we whisper its name,
E'er be darken'd by time
Or forgotten to fame.

Then place the Spring flowers
On these low mounds of clay,
And we'll dew them with tears
As we weave them to-day.
O'er the Shenandoah's slope,
Near the Chesapeake's wave,
By the hills around Richmond,
And the Rapidan's lave,
Where the Mississippi flows
From the North to the sea,
Scatter the Spring flowers
In remembrance of Lee;
And to Jackson, at rest
"Neath the shade of the trees,
Let us cross o'er the river"
With our garlands and wreaths;
While for Johnson, who fell
On Shiloh's sunny plain,
Twine there the Spring flowers
Where the soldier was slain.
And now at our fireside
We will bend low our head,
For Connor, Inge, Lilly,
And Lacoste, who are dead,
With Baker and Council—
We mourn them to-day.
O wreathe the sweet flowers
On their low mounds of clay:
This tribute here alone
Is the most we can do
For those who are sleeping
In the Gray and the Blue.

The exercises, which had been interspersed with music, were then closed with a benediction by Rev. W. E. Ballard, of the Jefferson Street Methodist Church.

The assembled multitude then proceeded to the Confederate lot, in front of which the veterans and the military were drawn up in line, and the Natchez Rifles fired three rounds of blank cartridges over the graves of the Confederate dead.

A large floral tribute that had been resting on the mound in the Confederate lot was then taken up by four Confederate veterans, Capt. John Russell (a one-armed veteran), Maj. Douglas Walworth, Capt. S. E. Rumble and Capt. L. D. Aldrich These gentlemen formed in line with the following Federal veterans, Col. William Noonan, Capt. A. H. Foster, Capt. H. J. Rockwell and Mr. A. Cook, escorted by all the military, the Confederate veterans and hundreds of citizens, and the line of march was taken up for the National Cemetery.

Arriving there, the tribute was deposited on the mound from which rises the flagstaff, and about its base the military were drawn up. Captain Fitchett, the genial and courteous superintendent, was there to welcome the visitors, and Captain Foster received in the most eloquent and pathetic terms the tribute from the living ex-Confederates to the Federal dead. Captain Foster's speech came

straight from his heart, and, speaking for his ex-comrades in arms, he was glad to say that they had been kindly treated since they had been here; that they had now come to regard the South as their home, her people their people, her God their God. He hoped that the time would come when the United States would, from its wealthy treasury, take just such care of the Confederate cemeteries as they did of this cemetery, and he asked, on behalf of the dead around him, for divine benediction upon the living before him. Captain Foster's speech was very touching, and we regret that we can not dwell upon it.

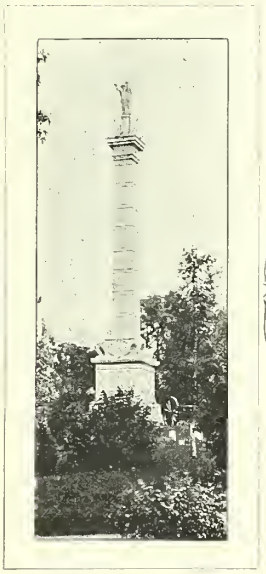
The bearing of the floral offering from the Confederate cemetery by Confederate veterans—a tribute from the conquered living to the victorious dead—was a marked feature of the day's events, and was a striking evidence of the harmony and brotherly love that exists and is growing between the old soldiers of the North and South.

Thus closed Memorial Day of 1889. Never before was a day more generally or more earnestly celebrated than this, and pleasant memories of it will live for all time in the hearts of those participating in it.—*Natchez Weekly Democrat, May 1, 1889.*

THE CIVIL WAR, 1861-65

EXTRACTS FROM THE

MEMORIAL SOUVENIR



ADAMS LIGHT INFANTRY

CAPT. T. OTIS BAKER, Commanding

NATCHEZ, MISSISSIPPI

April 26, 1890

EXTRACTS FROM MEMORIAL SOUVENIR, APRIL, 1890.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Aldrich, L. G.—Major and A. A. Gen'l on staff of Gen. J E. Slaughter.
Barlow, Noah—Wheat's Battalion and Co I., 15th La. Regiment.
Bryant, J. W.—Lieut. and A. Q. M.
Carroll, Wm.—Louisiana Regiment.
Dahlgren, C. G —Brigadier General, State Service.
Davis, G. Malin—A. A. Gen'l, State Service.
Duncan, S. P.—Captain and Aid to Gen. J. E. Slaughter and Gen. D. H. Maury.
Holmes, Eugene—Captain of Artillery. Died of disease at Mobile.
Hopkins, E. L.—Lieut. Co. F., 31st La. Regiment, and Captain of Scouts, Gen. S. B. Buckner's Department.
Lyle, Wm. J.—Adjutant Staff Gen. C. G. Dahlgren and 1st Lieut on Staff of Gen. Wm. N. Beale.
Marshall, Jr., L. R.—Captain and Inspector General to Gen. W. W. Loring.
Ogden, John R.—Capt. and Aid to Gen. W. W. Loring.
Power, S. F.—Major and A. Q. M.
Profilet, L. E. Surgeon, with rank of Major.
Rumble, S. E.—Captain and A. Q. M.
Surget, Eustace—Lieut. Colonel and A. A. General on staff of Gen. Richard Taylor.
Walworth, D.—Major and Adjutant General on staff of General W. T. Martin.
Wilkins, W. A. (Tip.)—Washington Artillery.
Wilkins, H. J.—Lieut. Colonel 48th Mississippi Regiment.
Williams, J. T.—Louisiana Regiment.
Winston, Joseph—Aid to Gov. Winston, General J. E. Slaughter and General J. Majors.
Wood, Robt. W.—Major and C. S., State Service.
Wrigley, Wm.—Wheat's Battalion.
Wrigley, Thomas—Wheat's Battalion.

RECAPITULATION.

Names of Companies.	Aggregate Officers and Privates.	Killed or Died of Wounds.	Killed Accidentally.	Died of Disease.	Disabled by Wounds.	Total Dead and Disabled.	Discharged for Disability.	Discharged—Other Causes.	Transferred and Commissioned.	Transferred Without Promotion.	Resigned.	Aggregate Casualties.
Natchez Quitman Light Artillery	71	----	----	1	----	1	4	----	----	---	3	8
Natchez Fencibles	142	19	2	6	2	29	25	9	4	2	3	72
Adams Light Guard, Co. D.	128	36	----	10	2	48	25	----	2	1	----	76
Adams Light Guard, Co. I.	108	12	----	3	2	17	5	19	3	1	4	49
Adams Troop	103	8	----	3	1	12	7	----	12	2	2	35
Natchez Rifles	123	14	1	5	----	20	17	----	2	8	3	50
Natchez Light Infantry	115	----	1	5	----	6	----	----	----	---	----	6
Tom Weldon Rebels	82	11	----	3	1	15	11	----	----	2	1	29
Natchez Southrons	127	17	1	15	11	44	15	----	6	8	1	74
Conner Battery	160	2	----	14	----	16	27	----	----	----	----	43
English Battery	75	4	----	6	1	11	1	----	----	----	----	12
Breckenridge Guards	115	6	----	9	3	18	9	----	----	8	1	36
Bingaman Rangers	69	15	----	4	----	19	---	----	----	----	----	19
Capt. Lynn's Squad	26	1	----	----	----	1	----	---	----	----	----	1
	1444	145	5	84	23	257	146	28	29	32	18	510

A partial list of a squad, who went to Bowling Green, Ky., under command of Major Thos. Grafton, and was enlisted in the sixty-day troops. The quota of the Natchez Light Infantry being full, the squad was attached to Capt. Walsh's Company of the 1st Mississippi Regiment.

Thos. Grafton,
John A. Dicks,
J. L. Moore,
Thos. P. Love,
Bernard Buell,
Bridges Foster,
—— Morgan, Died.
Wm. Hazlip,
Leo Dishroom,
—— Buckingham,
Jas. Middleton,
Bunk Scott.

The Old Residence of the Minors.

Stanton College

NATCHEZ, 1895.

WRITTEN FOR THE "LADIES' EDITION" THE EVENING NEWS, WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1895.

THIS to all our citizens will be an interesting theme. After reading something of the Natchez of the present, they will, no doubt, be pleased to know that in the history of Mississippi Natchez has played a more prominent part politically, financially and socially than has any other city in the State; that Natchez was the first capital of the Mississippi Territory; that at one time it was the most important town in the whole Louisiana Territory; that Andrew Jackson, Andrew Johnson, Henry Clay, Aaron Burr and James Buchanan were as well known in Natchez as are our most prominent men in the city at the present day.

Natchez was at one time under the dominion of the Spanish King; again under the rule of the French; then the chief city of a Territory, with a governor appointed by the United States; then of a State, with its present position in the affairs of the nation.

Natchez was the center of the tribe of Indians of that name. Here the Great Sun lived and ruled his people with a rod of iron, using as his power the race tradition that he, the Great Sun, ruler of the powerful Natchez, was a brother of the real sun, and that it was only by his will and direction that our great luminary could rise and set.

But here we'll turn to Natchez of the present, and later bring in Natchez of the past.

THE FINANCES of a city is what every one first inquires into. We have three banks, all of which are solid institutions one of which has a surplus capital as large as that of most banks of the great cities of the United States. Our merchants are all business men, wide-awake and up to the times. We have more business in the staple of the South—cotton—than any other city in the State. Two railroads furnish the means of transportation to and from the city. Besides this, we have opportunities and facilities presented by a river navigable at all times of the year—except the dead winter—from its source to its mouth, putting us in direct communication with the Gulf of Mexico and the vast Atlantic.

INDUSTRIES.—We have in the city two cotton factories, both doing as business equal to that of any in the City of Looms; two cotton-seed oil mill, whose products are known all over the United States, and which also make shipments of their oil to the Old Continent; a cotton compress—capable of compressing 5,000 bales per diem—an acquisition now absolutely necessary to a city engaged to any extent in the cotton trade. An ice factory supplies the people of Natchez with all the ice required for its consumption, and at the same time comes into close competition with New Orleans for this cold-producing commodity. An iron foundry, necessary to any city of Natchez' business, turns out work which can compare more than favorably with the products of Pittsburgh, Birmingham and St. Louis. Cotton gins are money-makers, and the ginning done by them is said to be most excellent. Two saw-mills furnish the very best of lumber at a rate of cost entirely in proportion to that of any other city in the State. Brick-yards are not the pigmies of former days, but are now large businesses, supplying not only Natchez, but the territory for miles around, with brick with which the product of no other city in the State can make any comparison. Wood-working is also an industry of some note, while harness-making is a coming business Two daily newspapers, two weeklies, and two or three monthlies make their appearance here.

EDUCATIONAL AND RELIGIOUS.—Stanton College is an institution (lately opened) for young ladies, where the languages, science, and, in fact, all the higher branches, are taught, and whose faculty is counted as one of the ablest ever a college had. The Natchez Institute is one of the oldest educational institutions, not only in the State, but in the South. Here many of the prominent men of Adams county and the city of Natchez, were taught to be able, self-reliant men. The Union School is an institution in which the negro children of the city are given as good an education as the children of the white race receive. Besides these larger and public institutions are several private schools, all of a high grade.

CHURCHES of almost every denomination are here. The largest of these is St. Mary's Cathedral, having a spire the apex of which is 204½ feet above the ground. There is an Episcopalian, a Baptist, Presbyterian and two Methodist churches, besides a church of each of these denominations for the colored people.

SOCIALLY.—Natchez has no superior for a society refined and polished. For years Natchez has been classed as the Hub of Mississippi, in which the literary lights of the State are ensconced.

DOWN IN DIXIE.

NATCHEZ.

THE rime of nearly two centuries lies white upon the scroll on which is written the history of Natchez, and through its dimming envelopments the tragedies that hewed rough outlines, red-stained upon the page, lie, like memories, but half remembered and but half forgotten.

Eighteen years before the Chevalier Bienville laid the foundations of New Orleans, he with D'Iberville, his brother and De Tonti, fellow explorers, and the latter both companion and friend to La Salle, stood on the celebrated Natchez bluff, looking down sheer two hundred and thirty-five feet to where the swift current of the Mississippi dashed a golden spray under the cliff. To the right and left the river curved like enveloping arms about a tiny group of islands fringed with the green mist of willows and sending over the waves the soft rippling sound of fluttering cottonwood leaves from stately groves of trees. Beyond, lay, like an open scroll, the fair demesne of Louisiana in all its pristine loveliness. The glow of the declining sun framed the scene in a setting of gold and crimson—alas, such a setting as the State once learned to know! Radiant were the woven sunbeams in the long lush grass; the blue rim of the live-oak forest was edged with a golden halo, and the pink flush of spring crept up from the wild cotton blooms and anemones that threaded the land; spring's fair face smiled a welcome, and her hand held out to the wanderers a spray of Cherokee roses, like a white emblem of peace.

The Spanish explorers came looking for gold, and they found the gold of the sunbeams lighting up a beauteous country, the long shafts of sunshine pointing like golden fingers down the mighty river and softly touching the Natchez shore.

D'Iberville, a brave and gallant French soldier, was so struck by the beauty of this idyl of the spring that he drew plans for a future city, to be set in the splendid natural surroundings of the present city of Natchez, and, with the chivalry of his nature, named the spot Rosalie, in honor of the beautiful Countess de Pontchartrain, wife of the French chancellor. Sixteen years later, in 1716, Fort Rosalie was built upon the site, two years before New Orleans made its first step from the rim of a sea marsh into the pathway of a great metropolis.

The country surrounding Natchez was, in 1716 and many years afterwards, occupied by the Natchez, Choctaw and Chickasaw Indians. The former tribe, a powerful and intelligent people, numbered about 2,000 warriors in 1705, less than half the number attributed to them a few years previous. This tribe was said to be of Aztec origin, and to have aided Cortez in overthrowing the dynasty of the Aztec emperors. The rule of the Spaniards subsequently became more unbearable, and the Natchez, who claimed to derive their origin, laws and religion from the sun, went up into Louisiana and settled around the circle of the river that clasps the land of Natchez.

The story of their religion, with its worship of two sacred fires, lit by heaven and fed by eight priests, who used only the inner wood of the white walnut; of their industrial advancement and governmental laws; of their history and legends, is one full of interest and romantic beauty.

Miss Irwin Huntington, of Natchez, has sung its measures sweetly, in metrical verse, in her book, "The Wife of the Sun." The chief of the Natchez tribe was called the Great Sun, and other members of the royal family were known as "Little Suns." The rapid reduction, instead of multiplication, of the number of the tribe was due to the fact that many of them immolated

themselves upon the grave of some chief or member of his family. It may be that from these great sacrifices, occurring at comparatively frequent intervals, the mounds of Indian remains received their formation and size. There are many of these about Natchez.

The building of the primitive town, in 1716, was caused by the following conditions imposed by Bienville as a punishment to the Natchez Indians for molesting Frenchmen traveling up and down the river:

First—You will compel your people to deliver up to me for punishment the chiefs who have led the attacks on the French.

Second—You will oblige them (the Indians) to cut 2,500 stakes of acacia wood, 13 feet long, by a diameter of 10 inches, and to convey the whole to the bank of the Mississippi, at such a spot as it will please the French to erect a fort; and, further, you will bind yourselves to furnish us, as a covering for our buildings, with the barks of 3,000 trees. This is to be executed before the first day of July (it was then the first day of June); and, above, all you will also swear never, under any pretext or coloring whatever, to entertain the slightest commercial or friendly relations with the British, whom you know to be the eternal enemies of the French.

For some time the Indians were very friendly to their white neighbors; but the French became more and more rapacious, until their cruel oppression could no longer be borne and a fearful massacre of many hundreds of whites was the result. From its demoniacal frenzy five men escaped to New Orleans to tell of the carnage. Governor Perrier sent an expedition up to Fort Rosalie and almost exterminated the Natchez tribe, completing the work by demanding, in a treaty with the Chickasaws many years afterwards, the delivery of the last of the doomed tribe of Natchez. Fort Rosalie was re-occupied and possessed by the French until this portion of Louisiana Territory was ceded to England, in 1763, when its name became Panmure until 1779, when it became a part of the Spanish Territory of Florida.

The town attained to great prosperity under the dominion of Spain, and there are many evidences still remaining of the regal magnificence in which the old Spanish governors lived. A certain part of the town was reserved exclusively for the residences of the Spanish grandees. In 1797 the town became part of the United States and a center of wealth and culture. Rich Louisiana and Mississippi planters had palatial town residences here, exquisitely adorned and possessing treasures of art by the old masters equalled only by the best in Europe. The aristocracy of Natchez was proud, exclusive, highly cultivated, and possessed of an amount of wealth and absolute leisure that enabled them to reach the highest pinnacle of civilization. Still, in the picturesque environments of this beautiful old town, crumbling façades, Corinthian columns and rare Arabesques, is told a pathetic story, graven in stone and etched with the moss-gray pencil of time, of the golden age of the past that melted at the breath of war, as the sunbeams that pointed the way melted into nothing more than a century before.

In 1803, among the principal residents of Natchez were such families as Ogilsby, Holmes, Burling, which have ever since been prominent in the State of Mississippi.

In spite of her decline in regal opulence, Natchez acquired an impetus towards commercial and agricultural enterprise after the war, and soon attained a population of 12,000.

Natchez has three large banks that have withstood the wildest panics in the money market; two great cotton factories, manufacturing various textiles that find a ready market at home and abroad; two gigantic cotton-seed oil mills, a mammoth cotton compress, an ice manufacturing plant, a big foundry and machine shop, good electric light and street car service, excellent sewerage, and a number of prosperous industries. Natchez has an admirable train

and steamboat service that puts it on a par, in this respect, with any metropolis in the South.

Among the educational institutions of Natchez are Stanton College, the Davis Female Institute, St. Joseph's Academy for Girls, two large public schools, the Cathedral School, and Commercial College for Boys, and a number of smaller private schools.

Natchez possesses handsome churches of every denomination, and three well-conducted orphan asylums. The large hospital at Natchez is a splendid institution in every respect, and the other public buildings of the town are equally handsome. The public school at Natchez was donated by Alvarez Fisk, who also endowed the Fisk library, and scattered his bequests with a liberal hand in the little city he so loved, and in which he spent the greater portion of the last forty years of his life. This notable benefactor to learning died in 1854.

Down the wide, clean streets of Natchez the southern breezes blow among the spreading branches that shade its beautiful lawns and spacious homes; it wafts a sigh past the white gleaming of the monument over the Confederate dead, and a dirge of mourning and song of praise above the grave of one of the greatest orators the South has ever known—Sargent S. Prentiss. Softly blows the south wind, and on its wings it bears the breath of the roses that a southern spring held out to tempt the fealty of a Spanish cavalier 200 years ago.

Natchez has possessed, through birth and residence, many a brilliant mind that has written its sign manual with more or less distinctness upon the age in which it lived. In New Orleans, to-day, lives a good man, expert in the practice of the law, who, though loved and honored for his own merits, seems ever to dwell in the eyes of the people, in a reflected halo cast about him from the memory of his celebrated father, S. S. Prentiss, of Natchez, Miss. This world-famous orator was born in Portland, Me., September 30, 1808.

He graduated from Bowdoin College in 1826 and removed to Mississippi in 1827. In 1829 he was admitted to practice at the bar of Natchez, and in 1835 the State of Mississippi sent him to the Legislature. In 1837 he was elected by the Whig party to a seat in the lower house of Congress. He challenged unsuccessfully the seat of his Democratic competitor, but supported his claim in a speech which established his reputation as a parlimentary debater. The result of his speeches made in the next congressional campaign was his successful election by a large majority. From 1840 to 1844 he canvassed the State in opposition to the repudiation of its bonded debt. When that measure was passed, in 1845, Mr. Prentiss left Natchez and joined the legal fraternity of New Orleans, where his reputation for eloquence and analytic power in the practice of the civil law was brilliantly sustained. He died at Longwood, near Natchez, Miss., on July 1, 1850.

Mr. Henry Adams Bullard, Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of Louisiana for twelve years, delivered a eulogy on Prentiss before the New Orleans bar, December 6, 1850, that for exquisite imagery, rounded periods and eloquence might be likened to one of Prentiss' own. After a splendid introduction of his subject, Judge Bullard went on to say: "Prentiss possessed the most brilliant imagination of any man of this day. He had more of the talent of the Italian *improvisatore* than any man living, or who ever lived, in this country. It is a great error to suppose that he was a mere declaimer. On the contrary, there was found always at the bottom a solid basis of deep thought. He never preached without a text. Even on convival occasions, when he gave full reign to his fancy, his oratory consisted of something more than merely gorgeous imagery, sparkling wit and brilliant periods. He sought to illustrate some great truth. Such was his remarkable gift of throwing an attractive beauty over every subject upon which his imagination lighted, that under his hand a truism became a novelty. . . . As a lawyer, I can testify that

Prentiss was diligent—even indefatigable—in his researches. His arguments were always solid and thorough. . . . He never drove a nail that he did not clinch it. The fame of such a man could not be narrowed down to the limits of a single State or section of our country. It extended over the Union. It shone with splendor in the halls of Congress; when Prentiss appeared and poured forth the torrent of his gorgeous elocution his auditors sprang to their feet under the influence of his magic power."

Another well-known name in the literary world, is that of Mrs. Jeannette Walworth, the authoress, a resident of Natchez for many years. Mrs. Walworth has published a number of valuable books and written innumerable stories for the leading Northern magazines. Her children's stories, in the juvenile issue of *Frank Leslie's Magazine*, are among its most attractive features.

The Natchez Hotel is a creditable feature of the fair old Southern city. It was built in beautiful style, by wealthy citizens, about six years ago. Its interior arrangements resemble somewhat those of the Ebbitt House in Washington, except that they are on an improved order. The Natchez Hotel has been fitted up and furnished throughout with the utmost taste and luxury, by Mr. Duy, the present manager of the new Carroll Hotel, in Vicksburg, Miss. The Natchez compares favorably with any of the leading hotels in the South in its artistic finish, interior comfort and excellent cuisine.

EXTRACTS FROM THE NATCHEZ DEMOCRAT.

I AM truly indebted for several valuable extracts of useful information from the official paper of the City of Natchez, and county of Adams, Mississippi, "*The Democrat*," now in its 31st year of usefulness, and the ever-vigilant and conscientious defender of the citizens' interests of this section.

STEVE POWER.

[Extract from Editor Diers' "Letter on Beautiful Natchez." Special to the New Orleans *Daily Picayune*, July 6, 1896.]

* * * Before closing, the writer would like to say that there is an impression abroad that some parts of Mississippi is situated in a swamp, and that her surroundings are extremely unhealthy. This is an impression we would like to correct. Natchez is located upon a perpendicular bluff that rises 265 feet from the shores of the river that laves its base, and that it is constantly fanned by the breezes from the Gulf of Mexico, which contribute not a little to the health and salubrity of its climate. An examination of its health statistics will show that it is one of the healthiest cities of the country, which would not be the case were it located in the swamps of the Mississippi river. Indeed, it is not infrequently the case that consumptives and persons suffering from other pulmonary complaints are advised to come to Natchez, and the results are almost invariably beneficial. In time, Natchez hopes, with her increasing hotel facilities, to become a favorite resort of Northern people desiring to winter in the South.

WILLIAM A. DIERS.

NATCHEZ THE FIRST IN MANY THINGS.

It is stated that the first Woman's Missionary Association in the State of Mississippi was organized in Natchez away back in 1830. Unless we are greatly mistaken the good citizens of Natchez, in the early days of our State, were the pioneers in all the religious work of the southwest, as well as in educational affairs. Jefferson College, at Washington, which is still in existence and flourishing, was the first seat of learning of the kind inaugurated in the Southwest, and the first free school in the State was opened in Natchez—being the Institute, donated by Alvarez Fisk for the education, forever, of the *white* children of the city. The first female academy in Mississippi, was established at Washington, Adams County, Mississippi. The first railroad ever constructed in Mississippi had its beginning here. In many other matters Natchez also led all the other sections of the State, and the people in some of the "cow counties" still regard us as "old-time, stiff-backed aristocrats," who have nothing in common with them, and who look down upon them as our inferiors. In fact this doctrine has been preached to them recently, and they were foolish enough to believe it.

The Louisville *Courier Journal* says: The first steamboat built in Pittsburgh or anywhere else was the New Orleans, built by Fulton in 1811. The next was the Comet, built by D. French for Samuel Smith, in 1812-13. She was a stern-wheel craft, with a vibrating cylinder. She came to this city in 1813, went to New Orleans in 1814, made two trips between that city and Natchez, and was sold to a planter, who took the engine out of her and put it up in a cotton-gin. In 1813 and 1814 the Vesuvius and Ætna were built at Pittsburgh. In the spring of 1814 the Vesuvius left Pittsburgh for New Orleans. In July, 1816, she burned at that city. The Ætna went to New Orleans in March, 1815, and ran between that city and Natchez until she was worn out. The above are

among the very first steamboats built at Pittsburgh. After 1814 Brownsville became noted for building boats.

NATCHEZ CAMP, No. 20, U. C. V.

At a regular meeting of Natchez Camp, No. 20, United Confederate Veterans, held on Tuesday evening last, the following officers were elected to serve for the ensuing term, viz.:

Commander—Frederick J. V. LeCand.
First Lieutenant Commander—Simon Mayer.
Second Lieutenant Commander—Austin W. Smith.
Third Lieutenant Commander—C. A. Bessac.
Adjutant and Corresponding Secretary—Joseph B. O'Brien.
Surgeon—A. J. Hall.
Commissary—W. B. Irvine.
Quartermaster—S. E. Rumble.
Color Sergeant—John Whalen.
Color Guard—T. L. Bauer.
——B. D. Guice.
Financial Secretary—E. J. Perrault.
Treasurer—J. W. Henderson.

Executive Committee—Joseph B. O'Brien, T. L. Bauer, W. H. H. Fox, E. J. Perrault and C. W. Babbitt.

Relief Committee—E. J. Perrault, W. B. Irvine, E. L. Hopkins, W. H. Wilson and Josiah Grover.

Commander LeCand, who has served for the camp for the several terms past as its chief officer, emphatically declined a re-election, but his declination was refused and he was unanimously re-elected despite his protestations. He has made a good, active, energetic officer and the camp was unwilling to lose his services.

"THE THREE GUARDSMEN."

There arrived by the early train in this city yesterday morning Messrs. Willie Stout, Hazlewood Farish and Willie Bob Farish, accompanied by Mr. Charles Elliott, all of whom belong in Issaquena county, and will enter the eighty-fifth session of Jefferson College. Of the three first named a correspondent of the *Jackson News* wrote during the late encampment: "You have in the Issaquena Guards, Captain Livingston Peyton, three first cousins not yet sixteen years old, Willie Stout, Hazlewood Farish and Willie Bob Farish, great-grand-nephews of Col. Jefferson Davis, the immortal hero. The Farish boys are nephews of Gen. Nat. H. Harris, one of Mississippi's most distinguished soldiers. All honor to Mississippi's National Guard. The material that composes the August, '96, military encampment gives assurances of future protection should the State or our common country ever need their valuable services."

OCTOBER WEATHER.

The following data, compiled from the weather records by the Vicksburg bureau, covering the period given for the month of October, should prove of value and interest in anticipating the more important meteorological elements, and the range in which such variations may be expected to keep for the coming month of October, 1896. The record is for the month of October for twenty-four years:

TEMPERATURE:

Mean or normal temperature, 65 degrees.

The warmest month was that of 1883, with an average of 71 degrees.

The coldest month was that of 1875, with an average of 60 degrees,
The highest temperature was 94 degrees on October 5, 1884.
The lowest temperature was 34 degrees on October 31, 1887.
Average date on which first "killing" frost occurred in autumn, October 27.
Average date on which last "killing" frost occurred in spring, March 24.
PRECIPITATION (RAIN AND MELTED SNOW):
Average for the month 2.62 inches.
Average number of days with .01 of an inch or more, 6.
The greatest monthly precipitation was 9.69 inches, in 1881.
The least monthly precipitation was 0.00 inches in 1874.
The greatest amount of precipitation recorded in any 24 consecutive hours was 9.44 inches on October 27, 1881.
Average number of clear days, 16.
Average number of partly cloudy days, 8.
Average number of cloudy days, 7.
The prevailing winds have been from the north.
The highest velocity of the wind was thirty-two miles, from the west, on October 3, 1894.

MISSISSIPPI VOTE.

As the presidential election is now close at hand, taking place but a week from to-day, it will doubtless prove of both interest and value to those interested in political matters to reproduce the following from the Mississippi Bureau of the *New Orleans Picayune*, which indicates the vote of this State from 1872 to 1895, inclusive:

1872—Republican, 82,175; Democrat, 47,288. Total, 129,463.
1876—Republican, 52,605; Democrat, 112,173. Total, 164,778.
1880—Republican, 34,854; Democrat, 75,750; Greenback, 5,797. Total, 117,078.
1884—Republican, 43,509; Democrat, 76,510. Total, 120,019.
1888—Republican, 30,096; Democrat, 85,471. Total, 115,567.
1892—Republican, 1,406; Democrat, 40,237; People's, 10,256; Prohibition, 610. Total, 52,509. Mr. Cleveland received 79.20 per cent. of the total vote.
1895—The total vote for governor this year was 64,339, of which A. J. McLaurin received 46,873 and Frank Burkitt 17,466.

The aggregate vote in the last congressional election (1894) was only 39,439. The total registered vote of the State was then 125,000, so that 85,561 stayed away from the polls.

These statistics should be preserved for future reference and comparison after the election takes place in this State.

IT WAS A COMPLETE SUCCESS.

We are gratified to learn that the "Chrysanthemum Show" given at "Magnolia Vale," the charming residence of Mrs. R. F. Learned, on Thursday last, for the benefit of the Protestant Orphan Asylum, was a most complete success, socially, financially and in all other respects. The proceeds aggregated (gross) the handsome sum of $92.45, from the following sources, viz.: Flowers sold by Miss Norma Grillo, $29.10; flowers sold at the garden, $37.75; door receipts, $9.30; lunch, $13.80, and contributed, $2.50. The ladies who had the entertainment in charge on behalf of the orphans, desire to return their thanks especially to Miss Norma Grillo, Mrs. Wilmer H. Shields, Mrs. Dr. West and Miss Josie Chamberlain for their untiring and laborious efforts to make the affair both successful and enjoyable. It is needless to say that the prayers of the beneficiaries in the asylum will go out in behalf of these good ladies and all who helped swell the fund that goes to them for their support and subsistence.

A VENERABLE MASON.

JACKSON, MISS., Dec. 7, 1896.

EDITOR NATCHEZ DEMOCRAT:

The Masonic Grand Lodge has a regulation, adopted several years ago, that requires a certificate of exemption from dues to be issued to all members who have been in affiliation twenty-one years, and who have reached the age of seventy. Up to this date 559 certificates have been issued, and while many who are on this honor roll have since passed over the river, their families prize these evidences of zeal and fidelity in the Order. In only two or three instances have certificates been issued to brethren who have been in continuous membership for half a century. It has just been my pleasure to issue certificate No. 559, on the application of Harmony Lodge, No. 1, to Brother William T. Martin, who was "raised" in Locke Lodge, No. 52, in 1848, and who affiliated with Harmony Lodge, No. 1, in 1849, and has been in continuous membership since —a total of 48 years. An instance of such zeal and fidelity is worthy of special note, and I have no doubt the appreciative brethren of Natchez will in some suitable way govern themselves accordingly.

When the Grand Lodge met in Natchez in 1893, that being the seventy-fifth or "Diamond Anniversary," the delegates were delighted to hear the words of warm welcome from this venerable craftsman, brave soldier and accomplished statesman. His happy references to the aims and objects of Free Masonry, to its charitable, benevolent, fraternal and conservative spirit and mission, and to the universality and stability of the ancient craft, will not soon be forgotten.

When his designs upon the trestle-board of life are all worked out, and when he shall reach the end of his pilgrimage, I am sure that the welcome plaudit will greet him as he touches the other shore, "Well done, good and faithful servant!" Very truly,

J. L. POWER, Grand Secretary.

TO CURE MEAT.

In view of the fact that "hog-killing time" is now upon us, a certain and never-failing recipe for the proper curing of the meat becomes almost invaluable. Our excellent friend, Mr. P. B. January, has kindly furnished us with a formula used by him for many years, and he thinks it excels any other that has ever been used. It has been tested in the counties of Jefferson, Adams and Claiborne for many years, and the decision, Mr. January says, has always been the same: "Too good to be lost!" Here is the formula and method of smoking and packing: "Recipe for curing pork or beef.—I will say in the beginning that I have used this recipe for twenty-five or thirty years, and by close observance of it have not lost one joint of meat. In the first place prepare a brine, consisting of ten gallons of rain water, to which is added nine pounds of salt, two ounces saltpetre, two pounds white sugar, one quart of nice syrup, and (if beef be tough) four ounces saleratus. Boil and skim until the brine is clear and sweet to the taste; then let it get thoroughly cool, yes, cold. Let your meat, too, be void of animal heat, to the very marrow. Have separate barrels for hams, shoulders, middlings, and jowls. If you find fermentation in the brine going on too rapidly within two or three weeks, raise the meat for twenty-four hours, wipe dry, re-boil or make new the brine, replace the meat—the middlings for two more weeks, shoulders three, and hams four. This meat can be used from the brine or hung and smoked, always with green hickory chips, and I would suggest, provided the meat lasts thus long, to be careful not to smoke too long, and always to hang the meat with the big end up."

THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.

The Adams County Board of Supervisors will hold their last regular meeting for the year 1896 at the courthouse to-morrow (Monday) forenoon, and will probably be in session for several days. The board, which is practically a new one, has discharged all the duties devolving upon it during the past year in the most acceptable, faithful and creditable manner, and shown itself entirely competent to manage the internal affairs of the county for which it has legislated. The members assumed their duties like old hands at the helm, and their actions ever since have all been directed toward furthering all the material interests of the county. The present members of that body will continue to serve three years longer, and we are satisfied their entire administration will meet with the hearty endorsement of all the citizens of the county.

QUITE A COMPLIMENT.

We make our acknowledgments to our excellent cotemporary, the Concordia (Vidalia) *Sentinel* for the following appreciated mention: "We observe that our able and esteemed Natchez cotemporary, the *Daily Democrat*, has dropped its quarto form, and come back to its old, familiar shape—four pages, with seven columns to the page—which pleases its readers, no doubt. The *Democrat* is one of the neatest, cleanest small dailies in the South, and is considered to be the leading daily of the State of Mississippi. We wish it continued success, financially, and a constant growth and expansion in influence."

Residence of Sargent S. Prentiss.

Grave of Sargent S. Prentiss.

NATCHEZ, 1896.—ITS MANY ADVANTAGES.

BOARD OF ALDERMEN.

CITY HALL, January 6, 1896.

AT the annual meeting of the Mayor and Board of Aldermen of city of Natchez, held this day at 12 o'clock M., in compliance with Section 20 of the city charter, for the purpose of organization and the selection of subordinate officers for the ensuing year. Present: Mayor W. G. Benbrook. Aldermen—J. Foggo Dixon, John Grady, Ben C. Geisenberger, F. J. V. LeCand, Sim. H. Lowenburg, P. W. Mulvihill, Joseph Reale. Absent—Alderman A. Eltringham.

On motion, Mr. Wm. A. Diers was requested to act as Clerk of the Council at the present meeting.

Alderman Lowenburg moved that the Board proceed to the election of subordinate officers, which motion was adopted.

The Board proceeded to ballot for the respective candidates for the subordinate offices aforesaid, with Aldermen Grady and LeCand as tellers, who reported that the following named candidates had received a majority of the votes cast for the respective offices, and they were declared by the Mayor duly elected for the ensuing year:

For City Clerk—Thomas R. Quarterman.
For Assessor and Tax Collector—Frank J. Arrighi.
For Treasurer—Fred J. Maher.
For Marshal—Walter McCrea.
For Surveyor—Charles W. Babbit.
For Health Officer—J. C. French, M. D.
For Solicitor—T. Otis Baker.

Alderman Mulvihill offered the following resolution, which was adopted:

Resolved, That the regular meeting days of this Board be fixed for the first and third Thursdays of each month at 4 o'clock P. M.; that the rules of order governing the old Board be adopted for this Board, and that all unfinished business be transferred from the old to the new committees.

The Board then adjourned until the next regular meeting, January 16, 1896.

WM. A. DIERS,
City Clerk, *pro tem.*

BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.

Monday, January 6, 1896.—At a meeting of the members-elect of the Board of Supervisors of Adams County, Miss., held at the court-house, in the city of Natchez, on Monday, the 6th day of January, A. D. 1896.

Present—James S. Fleming, member first district; Daniel F. Ashford, member second district; E. G. Baker, member third district; Hugh Junkin, member fourth district; James H. Rowan, member fifth district; S. Duncan Baker, sheriff; John F. Jenkins, clerk.

On motion of Mr. E. G. Baker, James S. Fleming was duly elected president of the Board. Mr. Fleming thereupon declared the Board duly organized; and thereupon S. Duncan Baker, sheriff, opened the Board as required by law. The honorable president then announced the Board duly and legally constituted and opened for the transaction of business.

In the matter of the final settlement of C. L. Tillman, the county treasurer, to January, 1896,—said final settlement having been filed, with accompanying

vouchers—the board was engaged for some time in an examination and verification thereof; and, having found the same correctly stated and properly avouched in all things, and the said settlement showing the following balances, to-wit: General county fund, $6,748.26; Railroad sinking fund, $8,673.85; Bridge fund, $4,048; Institute fund, $23.09; Railroad coupon fund, $136.96; County school fund, $13,186.15—and the said Board, as a committee of the whole, having counted the cash in the treasury, together with the $2,000 in State bonds, and found the same on hand in money and bonds as aforesaid, it is now ordered, on motion of Mr. Ashford, that said final settlement be approved, confirmed, allowed, and recorded.

On motion of Mr. Rowan it is ordered that the Board do now adjourn until to-morrow at 11 o'clock A. M.

JAMES S. FLEMING, President Board of Supervisors.

Attest: JOHN F. JENKINS, Clerk.

NOTE—The City of Natchez "Improvement Bonds," and County Bonds, can not be bought except at a premium—1895-'96.

BANKING INSTITUTIONS.

Statement showing the condition of the Britton & Koontz Bank, of Natchez, Miss., on December 17, 1896. Published by direction of Chapter XIV of Annotated Code of 1892:

Resources.—Loans and discounts, on personal endorsements, real estate, or collateral securities, $386,099.85; overdrafts, secured and unsecured, $2,329.52; stocks and bonds, $58,384.43; banking house and fixtures, $15,000.00; demand loans on cotton and other securities, $202,662.66; sight exchange, $166,238.86; cash on hand, $135,253.99; total, $965,969.31.

Liabilities.—Capital paid in, $100,000.00; undivided profits, less expenses and taxes, $13,502.50; individual deposits subject to check, $757,544.80; time certificates of deposit, $93,518.49; due other banks, $1,403.52; total, $965,969.31.

I, R. I. Metcalfe, cashier of Britton & Koontz Bank, of Natchez, Mississippi, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true, full and exact statement of the assets and liabitities of said bank on the day and date named therein, as shown by the books of same. R. I. METCALFE, Cashier.

Attest: R. F. LEARNED, GEO. W. KOONTZ, Directors.

Statement showing the condition of the First Natchez Bank, of Natchez, Miss., on December 17, 1896. Published by direction of Chapter XIV of Annotated Code of 1892:

Resources.—Loans and discounts, on personal endorsements, real estate or collateral securities, $351,173.28; overdrafts, secured and unsecured, $7,640.44; stock and bonds, $34,007.73; banking-house, furniture and fixtures, $9,593.50; demand loans, $86,032.35; sight exchange, $63,740.50; cash on hand, $60,606.35. Total, $612,794.15.

Liabilities.—Capital paid in, $100,000.00; surplus, $30,000.00; undivided profits, $16,346.43; individual deposits subject to check, $466,447.72. Total, $612,794.15.

I, R. Lee Wood, cashier of the First Natchez Bank, of Natchez, Mississippi, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true, full and exact statement of the assets and liabilities of said bank on the day and date named therein, as shown by the books of same. R. LEE WOOD, Cashier

Attest: A. G. CAMPBELL, LOUIS BOTTO, Directors.

Statement showing the condition of the Natchez Savings Bank and Loan and Trust Co., of Natchez, Miss., on December 17, 1896. Published by direction of Chapter XIV of Annotated Code of 1892:

Resources.—Loans and discounts, on personal endorsements, real estate or collateral securities, $86,245.29; overdrafts secured,——; demand loans on cotton, $20,873.66; stocks and bonds, $3,541.86; furniture and fixtures, $2,276.65; expenses, $4,026.61; sight exchange, cash due by other banks, $24,242.75; cash, on hand, $10,479.03. Total, $151,685.85.

Liabilities.—Capital paid in, $25,000.00; undivided profits, $1,580.04; individual deposits subject to check, $76,821.56; time certificates of deposit, $48,284.25. Total, $151,685.85.

I, Abe Moses, cashier of the Natchez Savings Bank, of Natchez, Miss., do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true, full and exact statement of the assets and liabilities of said bank on the day and date named therein, as shown by the books of same. ABE MOSES, Cashier.

SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES.

Miss Alline M. Sniffen's private school for girls and boys will commence its twenty-fourth session on Tuesday, September 1, 1896. Mrs. Josie Sniffen and Miss A. M. Sniffen, teachers, 603 State street.

Natchez Female College will reopen September 14, at beautiful "Melmont." Seven acres of magnificent grounds and an elegant building. Send for new catalogue. J. H. Davis, S. M., C. E., principal.

The Natchez College for Colored Students has been a success for years.

Mrs. Rose's school will reopen September 21, 1896. For terms inquire at 507 Washington street.

Stanton College, for young ladies, Miss M. L. Prince, principal, session of 1896-97, first term begins September 21. For catalogue or special information, address S. W. Adams, business manager.

Cathedral School studies will be resumed Tuesday, September 1, 1896. For terms and particulars communicate with the principal, Brother Celestin.

St. Joseph's School, Natchez, Miss., conducted by the Sisters of Charity, will resume studies Tuesday, September 1, 1896. The course of study pursued at this institution embraces all the branches of a thorough English education; also music, drawing, painting, plain and ornamental needlework.

Jefferson Military College, Washington, Miss., six miles east of Natchez, for boys and young men. Eighty-fifth session opens September 17th. Complete courses in most important branches of a liberal education. Thoroughly prepares for business or for higher institutions. Laboratories, library and new gymnasium. Expense, $13.00 per month. For catalogue address J. S. Raymond, superintendent.

INTELLIGENT FARMING.

The South, published at Ellisville, Jones county, Miss., says:

Mr. Dick Williams came to this county in 1884, and homesteaded 160 acres of pine land, three miles west of Ellisville, and improved it. He has now one of the most valuable farms in this county.

He raised this year, dry and unseasonable as it has been, about $3,500 worth of produce on about seventy-five acres of land.

On thirteen acres he raised eleven bales of cotton, worth, including the seed, $450.

On fourteen acres in sweet potatoes he raised 3,000 bushels, worth $1,500.

On three acres in scuppernong grapes, 500 gallons of wine, worth $500.

The remainder was in corn, oats, hay, Irish potatoes, melons and other fruits, vegetables, chickens, eggs and butter.

His total expense in making his crop, including interest on the value of his improvements and live stock, will not exceed $1,000.

We challenge the State to show anything better than this; and what Mr. Williams has done can be done by a thousand others with the same intelligence, industry and economy.

This county, with its unsurpassed climate and healthfulness, can be made the garden spot of the State.

The pine lands can be bought at from $2 to $5 per acre, to say nothing of thousands of acres of public land that can be homesteaded at a total cost of about $15 for 160 acres.

With all these facts, it is a marvel that men emigrate to Texas or elsewhere to find lands for agricultural purposes.

All that is required of a man to make a fortune are intelligence, industry and economy.

The fortunes are here, the harvest is ripe, but the laborers are few. The South would welcome one thousand more such farmers as Mr. Williams into this county with delight.

What has been published about Jones county crops in 1893, can be accomplished in this favored and healthy section yearly.

I have been assured by those sterling gentlemen, George W. Baynard, David R. Gunning, Andrew Cook, George M. Brown, David Junkin, John C. Stowers and others, that one, two and three crops have been made yearly on the same land, and, in favorable seasons, four crops.

The hay crop has been little or no trouble and expense, and has brought good returns.

Our Northern friends who have settled amongst us will vouch for the above facts, and the warm welcome extended, and success of thrifty farmers.

PRICES OF STATE LANDS, JACKSON, MISS., JANUARY 1, 1896.

The following order, which is self-explanatory, was to-day made. The information will prove of interest to all persons desiring to purchase State lands, as the prices fixed are at a large reduction on the present figures.

After investigation the Governor and Land Commissioner have, under the requirements of Sections 2574 and 2578, Code 1892, this day fixed the price per acre of State lands for sale by this office as follows:

Swamp lands, at the statutory minimum price, $1.25.

Internal improvement lands, $1.25.

Chickasaw school lands, $6.

Forfeited State lands, other than lands in cities and towns and villages, at half their present assessed value.

Lots in cities, towns and villages, at one-third their present assessed value.

SMALL FRUIT AND VEGETABLE CULTIVATION, CANNING, ETC.

Upon the great Jackson route, in Copiah and neighboring counties, fortunes are being made in the cultivation of vegetables and small fruit, particularly strawberries, for the early Northern markets. The completion of the railroads opens up a splendid field in the vicinity of Natchez for the prosecution of this industry. Natchez can anticipate crops in Copiah and Hinds two weeks ; she has lands better adapted for these crops, and can offer as speedy transit to either Chicago, St. Louis or New York. The cultivation here of fruit and vegetables for canning, as well as the canning of wild fruit, would prove especially lucrative.

At Pascagoula, on the Gulf coast, the canning of figs is proving an exceedingly profitable business. Here thousands of bushels of finer figs than those of the Gulf coast are wasted annually, while we have, too, large crops of wild fruit, goose plums and blackberries, which ripen at different periods and previous to the figs. These fruits, together with strawberries, would employ a cannery the entire lengthy summer season. Tomatoes, okra, corn, peas and other vegetables suitable for canning, are cheaply produced here.

WOODS.

Oak, the finest grained in the country, cypress, catalpa, magnolia, ash and black walnut are here in forests, almost unchipped. With the means which Natchez can now offer of transportation to the North, this is a very desirable location for the manufacture of wagon spokes, hubs, carriages, furniture, etc.

Small and large farmers are needed in this section. I can honestly say Come, examine the soil, climate, health, and the peace and contentment of our people, and satisfy yourself.

Natchez, Adams County, Mississippi, Cotton Receipts (official): Received in Natchez, Mississippi, from September 1st, 1895, to September 1st, 1896, 50,222 bales of cotton; last year, 65,282 bales of cotton.

The Natchez Cotton Mills, 1896, manufactured 3,650 bales of cotton into 5,900,000 yards of cotton cloth. Disbursed for labor and supplies, $186,000.

Rosalie Cotton Mills about two-thirds as much as the Natchez.

R. F. Learned, Saw Mills, 1896, manufactured 7,500,000 feet of lumber. Disbursed for labor and supplies, $61,500. Small mills near Natchez probably as much more. These figures are approximately correct. S. F. POWER.

THE JEWISH TEMPLE.

The Jewish community is not very strong, numerically, but is in a most prosperous and satisfying condition.

According to the census of 1890 there were about 250 souls, divided into about 50 families, occupying enviable positions in society and trade.

They own the neat and comfortable house of worship on the northeast corner of Commerce and Washington streets, with a seating capacity of about 350. The temple was erected in 1870, and the parsonage adjoining the temple was built in 1890. The interior of the edifice is tastefully fitted up; the ark, containing three copies of the "Scroll of the Law" (Pentateuch), being handsomely ornamented and richly curtained.

The mode of service in vogue is that known as "Minhag America," the Prayer Manual compiled by Dr. I. M. Wise and confreres.

Since the existence of the temple, the congregation has had the benefit of the ministrations of a number of very able Rabbis; notable amongst whom were Doctors Norden, Stern, Rosentreler, Rosenfelt, Rosesspitz, Levy, Harfeld and others; but the height of its prosperity was reached under the spiritual guidance of Dr. Jacob S. Jacobson who occupied its pulpit for eight consecutive years, from 1888 until 1896. At a late annual meeting of the congregation Dr. Jacobson declined to be a candidate for re-election. At a subsequent meeting, Dr. Jerusalem Moses, a graduate of the Hebrew Union College, and recently of Port Gibson, Miss., was chosen his successor.

The temporal affairs of the congregation are administered by a Board of Officers, consisting at present of Messrs. Henry Frank, President; Karl Lehman, Vice-President; A. Wampold, Secretary; Ben. C. Geisenberger, Treasurer; Adolph Jacobs, Monroe Scharff, M. M. Ullman, S. H. Lowenburg and Henry Hyams, Directors.

THE ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH.

The history of the Roman Catholic Church in the cathedral town of Natchez, is of unique and vivid interest.

Conspicuous among the martyr missionaries who trod the "*via crucis*" through the valley of the Mississippi, was the Recollect Father Zenobius Membre, who, in the spring of 1682, for the first time, offered the Holy Sacrifice in the virgin forest of the Children of the Sun.

Time passes on. Daily, at sunrise and sunset, the tamtam sounds, as of old, from the bluffs of Natchez its summons to the red man to do homage to the Spirit. Then comes the year 1698, and the Mass bell rings once more its silver *benedictus* at the bidding of two Canadian priests from the seminary of Quebec—Rev. Francis de Montigny and Rev. Antoine Davion. In their footsteps follows Pere de St. Comé, who establishes a permanent mission among the Indians, and is in turn succeeded by Father Charlevoix, in 1721.

A colony of whites is now established. Missionaries are called for, and the devoted Capuchins respond. This brings us to the year 1729, made memorable by the massacre of Fort Rosalie, during which Father du Poisson meets his death while ministering to the colonists during the absence of the resident pastor, the Capuchin Father Philibert.

Passing over the vicissitudes of the Roman Catholic mission during the epochs of the French and British rule, we find the first church established in Natchez by order of the Spanish king. The building was a two-story frame one, and stood on Commerce street, over the spot now known as the center of Natchez. Fathers Savage, White and McKenna were placed in charge.

The record of the prelates who have filled the episcopal throne of Natchez since this diocese was made a bishopric, is, like the history of its earlier missionaries, phenomenal.

First of these was the Rt. Rev. John Joseph Chance, the dauntless pioneer prelate, during whose administration, in 1841, the corner-stone of the present Cathedral of St. Mary's was laid. During the lifetime of Bishop Chance began the ministry of the late Very Rev. M. F. Grignon, who, "spared beyond the allotted span of life, for thirty-seven years faithful, amid plague and pestilence, peace and war, merits the love and gratitude of the congregation he has served so well."

Rt. Rev. James Oliver Van de Velde, a man whose broad sympathies and executive ability have rendered his life a monumental one, was the successor of Bishop Chance, and was in turn succeeded by Rt. Rev. William Elder. And here we find inscribed upon the book of the Master, a name that awakens to-day, in the hearts of the Catholics of Natchez, the tenderest and most blessed memories. Sent into temporary banishment during the great civil struggle, for refusing to make to the military authorities a concession he deemed unworthy, Bishop Elder is known not only as the exiled prelate, but as a father who labored in our midst, during the yellow fever epidemic, with the heroism of a Damian. Rt. Rev. William Henry Elder, now raised to the Archiepiscopal See of Cincinnati, was the first of the distinguished trio of prelates who have gone forth from Natchez to labor in broader fields.

The intellectual powers and endearing personality of our recent pastor, now His Grace of New Orleans, are as yet so fresh in the memory and hearts of our citizens of every faith and nationality, that his work among us needs but a passing mention; its own good fruits have become its noblest tribute. During the episcopate of Bishop Jansens, St. Mary's Cathedral was consecrated, and Rev. Theo. Meerschaert raised to the Bishopric of Indian Territory.

In the present Bishop of Natchez, Rt. Rev. Thos. Heslin, the church of Mississippi has at its head a prelate who combines the zeal of the missionary with the attainments of the scholar. Rev. P. C. Hayden, a priest whose

devotion to the welfare of the diocese has not been exceeded by the zeal of the pioneer, now officiates as pastor. Rev. P. C. Hayden is assisted by Rev. John Prendergast, a young Levite, the first native son of Natchez who has been clothed with the order of Melchisedek.

Between the rude wooden structure in which the Spanish hidalgo was wont to seek "the right of sanctuary" and the magnificent Cathedral, whose Gothic beauty is a visible "magnificat to the Lord of Lords," imagination can scarcely picture a greater contrast. In addition to this, Natchez possesses the Church of the Holy Family, a handsome new structure, erected by the zeal of its late missionary pastor, Father Peters. Father Dermody now carries on the arduous work of his predecessor. Two large orphan asylums, one male the other female, the Cathedral School for Boys and St. Joseph Female Academy, and two religious communities, the Brothers of the Sacred Heart and the Sisters of Charity, are supported by the Catholics of this city. A school for colored children, male and female, is attached to the Church of the Holy Family, and presided over by nuns.

The diocese of Natchez is to-day one of the most flourishing in the South, and to the thinker or poet of every denomination, as well as to the Catholic himself, the fact must give food to reflection, that one of the noblest Christian edifices of this section now stands upon what, for aught tradition tells us to the contrary, is the ancient site of the Temple of the Sun, and the sanctuary lamp now burns above the altar-place of the heathen sacrificial fire.

IRWIN HUNTINGTON.

P. S.—St. Mary's Cathedral, the Parish Church, is a handsome Gothic structure of brick, the most graceful building in Natchez. It has a beautiful and well-proportioned spire, 204½ feet high, surmounted with a cross. In this steeple there has been placed—the result of a provision in the will of Mr. P. H. McGraw, deceased, a wealthy citizen of this city—a fine clock with four large dials, one of which is illuminated. The seating capacity of the church is 750. The auditorium is, however, laid out with broad aisles, and the accommodation might be considerably enlarged upon occasions of necessity. The membership numbers 1,100 souls, which includes many of our most excellent citizens. In connection with the church is a Sunday School of 250 scholars and fifteen teachers.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

At a "dining" at the house of the late Dr. Stephen Duncan, in the year 1821, the plan of erecting Trinity Church was first conceived. Before many days the seed germinated, and but a short time elapsed before the organization was accomplished through the earnest efforts of those most interested, and old Trinity stands to-day a noble tribute to the glory of God from the hands and hearts of a loving people.

The Rev. James Pilmore was the first rector of the parish, and on the 10th day of May, 1822, began his ministry here in the Presbyterian church. So great was the need felt for an Episcopal church building, and so eager was the desire for one, that a church fund started shortly after that event was so liberally subscribed to, that, in the space of one year, the present brick structure was ready for occupancy.

In 1838 alterations were made, and later improvements and adornments cause it to rank as one of the most beautiful places of worship in the town. The cost of the building is estimated at about $35,000. Advantageously located on the elevation at the corner of Commerce and Washington streets, the effect of the building, with its Greek outline and the long porch flanked with massive white columns, is almost severe in its elegant and classic simplicity. The interior, however, presents a wealth of dark, rich color tones, which blend harmoniously with the sheen of the chancel decoration, where the dark

purple of the arching wall is relieved with frescoes of gold and brown. The floor of the church is carpeted in very dark red, the chancel carpet being of heaviest velvet plush in the same tint. Both were the gifts of the "Ladies Aid Society," which has since merged itself into the "Benevolent Society," leaving the care of the church interior to the "Altar Guild." Most munificent gifts, both in money and memorials, have been donated by the church people, both at home and abroad. Among them are the handsome brass Trinity lights, contribution plates, reading stands, cross, the font of white marble, crown and star of gas jets, the Litany desk, altar cloths, etc.

The furniture of the chancel is of walnut. The east window over the chancel is of three panels bearing a beautiful mosaic of stained glass and a representation of the ascension. To the right, over the font, is a beautiful picture window of "Christ in the Temple," which commemorates the memory of a little boy whose childish efforts brought much good to many.

Another window, "The Angel of the Resurrection," a wonderful piece of glass painting, from Tiffany's, was erected last year to the memory of two prominent members of Trinity.

The grand organ, to the left of the chancel, with its water-power bellows, is considered the finest in the state, and was the gift of a generous parishioner. Through the efforts of the Sunday School Guild and the liberality of a churchman, a Sunday School and Parish society building was erected several years ago on the lot adjoining the church, at a cost of more than $10,000. This structure is of pressed brick, with gray stone trimmings, and is finished throughout with native pine and windows of stained glass. In its tower is the church belfry.

It was chiefly through the efforts of the late Rev. Alexander Marks that that this building was erected, and in the hearts of his congregation it has been dedicated to him in memory of his loving guidance, through fifteen years of ministry.

The present rector of old Trinity is the Rev. Charles Morris, of Virginia, a man much beloved, an earnest and successful worker, and a preacher of convincing eloquence.

CHARLIE COMPTON.

THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

The first Presbyterian Church of Natchez dates back to 1817, when the Rev. Dr. Daniel Smith, from New England, laboring as a domestic missionary in the community, enrolled eight members and was invited to minister to it as a stated supply. This laid the foundation of this branch of the Protestant Church in Natchez, and represents a body of faithful, zealous workers, who have included in its membership some of the noblest men and women our city has known, who have been connected in every philanthropical and educational work that has redounded in any way to the good of the community.

As early as 1810 steps had been taken for the erection of a house of worship, and in 1812 the corner-stone was laid. It was a brick structure and located in the spot where the present church now stands. It was dedicated in 1819, and Mr. Weir, a native of Ireland, was elected pastor. The second pastor of the church was the Rev. Geo. Potts, who found the roll of membership 49. The present handsome and imposing structure was completed and dedicated on the first Sabbath in January, 1830. Dr. Potts, after serving for 13 years, was succeeded by Rev. Geo. Winchester, who took charge of the congregation in 1837. Dr. Winchester's labors were brought to an end, by death, in 1838. He was succeeded by Rev. Jos. B. Stratton, the present pastor emeritus, who, after 52 years of faithful pastorate, is yet living in the midst of the people, who still reverence, respect and love him. In the words of the venerated Dr. B. M. Palmer, of New Orleans, addressed to Dr. S. on his 50th anniversary: "During a pastorate of 50 years you have touched four distinct generations—the generation

which was disappearing when you first came upon the stage; the generation to which you properly belong, followed soon by that of your children; and now the patriarchal blessing rests upon the head of the children's children. The generations that are to come will read the story of the long and useful pastorate and a fresh benediction will spring from the record to purify and strengthen, to comfort and to bless the troubled hearts that are yet unborn. I term yours a monumental life. It is a marble shaft lifting its polished face above the world, crowned with the inscription of 'peace on earth and good will to men' and above all 'glory to God in the highest.'" This tribute to this eminent divine is endorsed by every citizen of Natchez who feels a just pride in this noble man of God, who, though standing at the head of the Presbyterian Church, has yet been comforter and counsellor to Jew, Catholic and Protestant alike, ministering wherever he could solace and comfort, ever faithful, through pestilence and trouble, to perform the mission received from his Master. This pastorate includes so much of the history of the church that this eulogy occupies a fitting place in this sketch of the church. Dr. Stratton resigned his pastorate only when the feebleness of age made his work too much of an effort for his bodily strength to sustain. Dr. Stratton is a native of New Jersey and a graduate of Princeton Theological Seminary. At all times a profound thinker and scholar, and having a literary turn of mind, he has contributed largely to the religious and secular press of the country, and is considered one of the most able pulpit orators in the Southern General Assembly. Dr. Stratton was assisted at one time in his pastorate by Rev. G. W. Patterson, as co-pastor, but this connection was severed by Mr. Patterson's accepting a call to Murfreesboro, Tenn.

Rev. W. H. Neel, of South Carolina, now occupies the pulpit, an dseems in every way worthy to follow in the footsteps of his illustrious predecessors, who have all been men prominent in the Church and its work.

The eldership of this church has embraced in its rolls such names as Forman, Henderson, McCrery, Postlethwaite, Pearce, Beaumont, Patterson, Spencer, Newman, Harper, Ker, Baker, Carradine, Pollock, Metcalfe and LeCand—all of them men of distinguished uprightness and ability, whose mantles have fallen upon the children of some of them, who are now occupying the same exalted position as that held by their fathers.

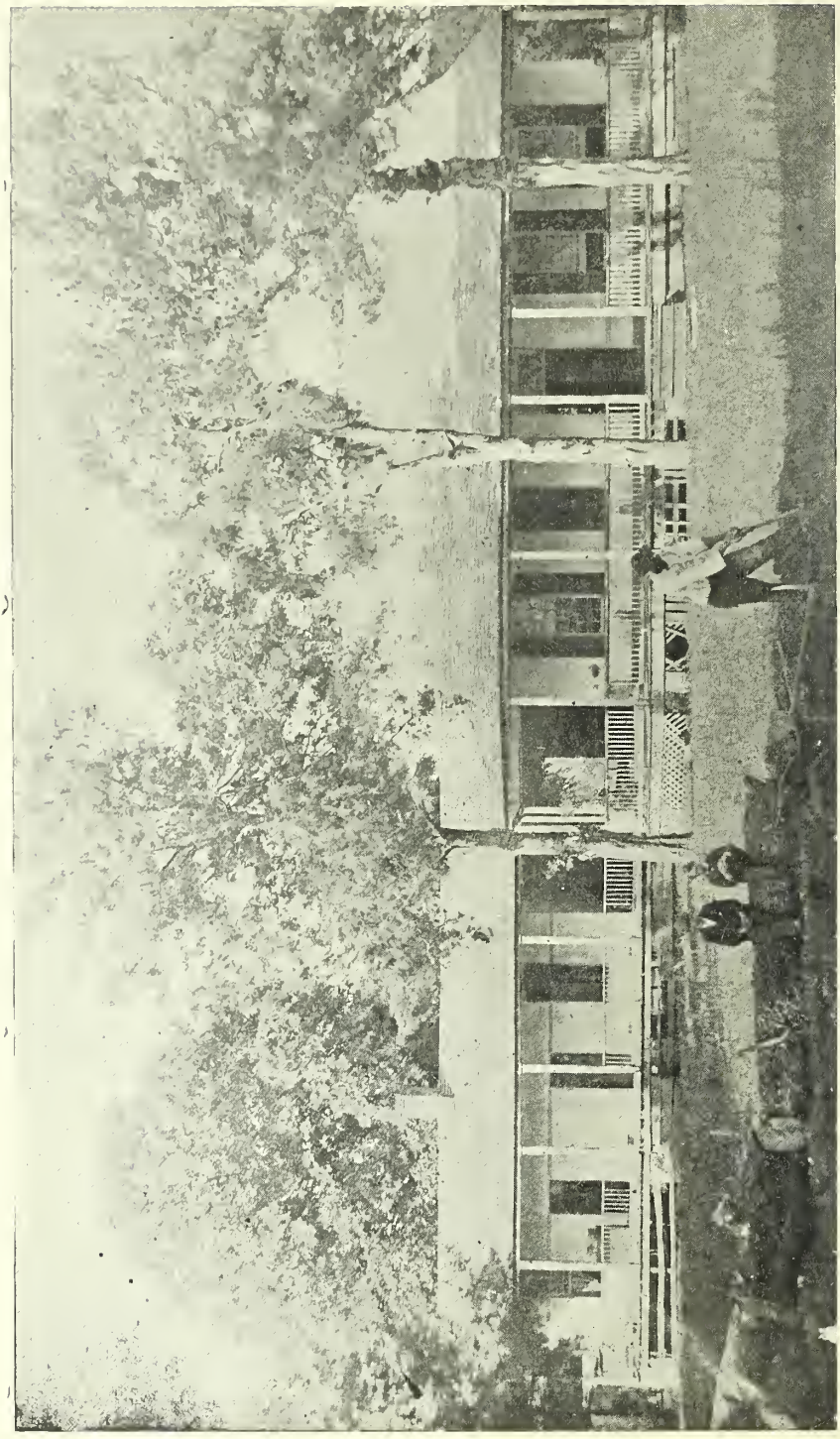
To understand what a power this church has been in the past, it is but necessary to refer to the fact that, previous to the war, its donations to the several yearly subscriptions given by the Church, stood second on the list in the United States, exceeded only by one of the churches in Brooklyn.

The present structure has just been renovated and put in thorough repair, and stands, as it has always done, a noble monument to our city of the work and faithful efforts of pastor and congregation to keep alive in the hearts of the people the blessed truths of Christianity. The present roll of membership is 431.

E. Hibernia Trabue.

THE METHODIST CHURCH.

The introduction of Methodism in Natchez occurred in 1798, the same year in which United States authority was established here. Tobias Gibson, a South Carolinian, was the first minister, and Natchez was one of a large circuit of appointments which it became his duty to fill. He traveled on horseback or on foot, and endured all the hardships incident to a new country, and succeeded in establishing in a few years so many congregations that assistance was required in the work. This was furnished by volunteers from the army of willing workers educated in the faith, and the results have been satisfactory in the extreme. The system of changing ministers and the many excellent men who have been stationed here in consequence, render it impossible to go into details in this work, but that the church has kept apace with others in the matter of successful



Cedar Grove.

work is evident in the splendid structure occupied by a large congregation, on the corner of Jefferson and Union streets, Wesley Chapel, a less pretentious, but not less zealous, church for the benefit of the factory operatives and citizens of the northern portion of this city, and a commodious brick structure on Pine street, occupied by the colored Methodists. The membership of these churches is composed of some of our best people, both white and black, and all visitors are cordially welcomed.

Rev. W. B. Lewis, pastor Jefferson Street Methodist Church, 1896.

Rev. M. M. Black, pastor Wesley Chapel, 1896.

WALL STREET BAPTIST CHURCH.

The Wall Street Baptist Church is situated on the corner of State and Wall streets. This organization in Natchez is a half century old, the church being organized on the the 11th of January, 1837. Rev. Ashley Vaughan, a clergyman from one of the Northern States, who came South in search of health, was its first pastor. Its commodious church house was erected in 1851, and enlarged in 1857 to give seating capacity to the growing congregation. This church has at present about 200 members, and is in a growing and encouraging condition. Within the last two years the house of worship has been beautified and furnished with modern appointments to make it attractive and to inspire devotion. Neither pains nor means have been spared by the congregation to put it in a condition to be at once abreast with the present demands of the church-going public and a Sabbath home where the humble may feel easy and the stranger find a welcome. Though the recent improvements have cost about $2,500, the organization is out of debt, and the membership united for aggressive work in our growing city. The church has a live Sunday-School, with 150 scholars enrolled.

Rev. A. B. MacCurdy, pastor, January, 1896.

CEDAR GROVE.

RESIDENCE OF NATHANIEL HARRISON, BUILT IN 1830.

Nathaniel Harrison was born October 13, 1776, on the Pee Dee River, South Carolina.

Letitia Gibson was born February 3, 1784, in Adams County, Mississippi. They were married in the town of Washington, Mississippi, Thursday, September 11, 1800; lived awhile on Pine Ridge, removed to Natchez, and died at Cedar Grove, full of years. Letitia Gibson's father, Reuben Gibson, came from South Carolina in 1765, was one of six to build the first Methodist church in Natchez.

Nathaniel Harrison, civil engineer, came to Natchez to look after lands and survey in 1798. He was twenty-two years old.

Tobias Gibson, a South Carolinian, was the first Methodist minister sent to Natchez in 1798. Died in 1804.

HOT SPRINGS.

A VISITOR'S IMPRESSION OF THE GREAT VALLEY OF VAPORS—HE SPEAKS NICELY OF US.

[From the *Times-Democrat*, Sunday, March 22, 1896.]

Hot Springs has a resident population of 16,000; visitors during the year, 50,000; 500 hotels, boarding houses, and houses with furnished rooms; 90 doctors, 22 drug stores, 21 churches, 12 schools. The leading hotels, Arlington, Park, Eastman, and Avenue, have fine bands of music, free to all.

There are over 5,000 guests now in the city. The charming walks and drives—the one over the mountain is truly appreciated. The carriage, horseback, "bike" and burro ride, and pedestrians, make a pretty sight of evenings. So picturesque.

The United States government has accomplished much by improving the reservation property, and by erecting army and navy hospitals, public baths for the poor, etc.

Happy Hollow, one of the pleasant surroundings, is visited by hundreds, many of whom have their photographs taken, some sitting in the old-time coach, held up in its day by the robber Jesse James.

For the past month many enjoyable meetings have been had, not soon to be forgotten, in the parlors of St. Joseph's Infirmary—music, songs, recitations and other agreeable amusements; the educated bear (Mr. M.) and his experienced trainer (Mr. W.) were inimitable, long to be remembered. Each comic act and speech brought forth hearty laughs and joyous tears.

Those present were: Mrs. Willis and niece, Miss Edna Clark, Corder, Mo.; Mrs. Geo. F. Warner and Miss Susie Griffin, New Orleans; Mrs. Amalie Hollie, Forest Park, St. Louis; Mr. and Mrs. Wallace, Decatur, Ill.; Mrs. M. A. Mack and daughter, Miss Belle, St. Louis; Mrs. A. B. Dempsey, Sedalia, Mo.; Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Power, Natchez, Miss.; Dr. Gaston A. Herbert, New Orleans; Mrs. Mary A. Fletcher, Marshall, Mo.; Miss Fannie Fletcher, Sedalia, Mo.; Mrs. James Gilmore, Danville, Ill.; Mr. and Mrs. Louis Seizer, Sioux City, Iowa; Mr. H. I. Maxwell and mother, McPherson, Kansas.

St. Joseph's Infirmary, under the management of the Sisters of Mercy, is a lovely home and well patronized.

[*Daily Sentinel*, Hot Springs, Ark., April, 1896.]

Happy Hollow, with its many attractions, has its collection of native wild animals and birds; burlesque theaters and music rooms, all free. The original, in his line, photographer, Mr. McLeod. "Oh, those pictures!" groups of ladies and gentlemen, some mounted on donkeys, oxen, or horses, taken with a background of live deer, wolves, foxes, raccoons, and American eagles.

These mementoes of friends and the place will ever be treasured by those who have been so taken; who met by chance, became fast friends, with pleasant memories of Hot Springs; who part with fond hope. May we meet again.

MAJOR.

[For the Natchez *Daily Democrat*.]

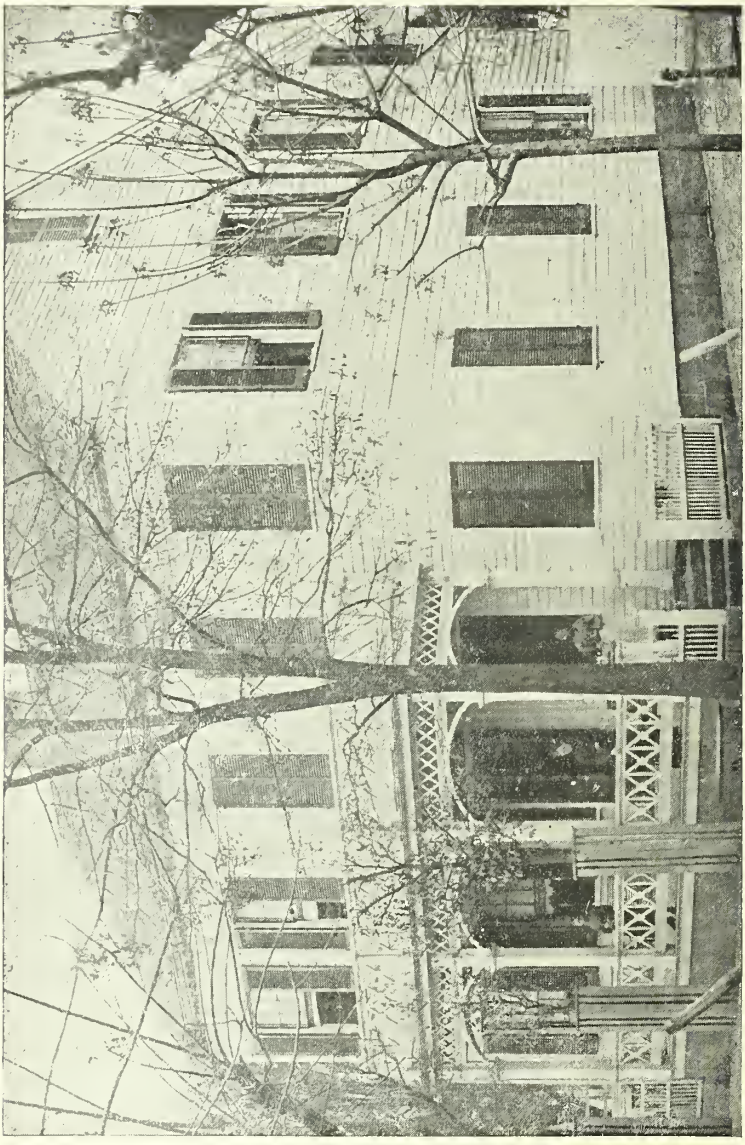
I had the pleasure of living and partaking of the comforts, etc., of St. Joseph's Infirmary, Hot Springs, over three months; my wife and sister and her companion over seven months. We have seven relatives there now, and all join in praise of this perfect home, under the management of the kind and attentive Sisters of Mercy. Modern improvements, heated by steam, gas-lighted, elevators, good table, reasonable rates. I would respectfully say, should those who visit the lovely retreat and partake of the Hot Springs baths and water (on the first floor) not be fully cured of rheumatism, etc., they will still thank the day they went there for relief.

MAJOR.

JEFFERSON COLLEGE.

This venerable institution of learning, situated in the pretty and healthy village of Washington, six miles northeast of Natchez, is unquestionably the oldest in the Southwest. Chartered in 1802, it commenced active operations in 1811, while Mississippi was yet a Territory, and was presided over in its earliest years by William C. C. Claiborne, then Territorial Governor. The prospects of the young institution were anything but encouraging. The energy, devotion and enthusiasm of its friends, however, soon placed it upon the road to prosperity, down which it smoothly glided, until checked by the outbreak of the late civil war. From this calamity it emerged, as did almost every other Southern institution, severely crippled, when the Trustees, very fortunately, succeeded in securing the services of Prof. Joseph S. Raymond, August 10, 1872, its present admirable pilot, who, by his devotiou to the task, has restored the grand old school, the Alma Mater of some of Mississippi's most brilliant men, to its ante-bellum glory. Jefferson College is delightfully domiciled, in handsome and extensive buildings, in the midst of a delightful park of eighty acres. It opens this term with a faculty including graduates of the first Universities in the land, with the well-read and excellent educator, Prof. J. S. Raymond, of Washington and Lee at its head. The College has a primary and high school department, which include in their courses of study, the English branches, rudimentary and higher mathematics, the classics, &c. The institution is now enjoying a large patronage from Louisiana and Mississippi. This is one of the most ably conducted and thorough schools in the Southwest, and the expense to pupils is reduced to the very lowest rate—but $130 for a school year of ten months, including board, lodging, lights, fuel—everything in fact, but clothes.

Gen. Wm. T. Martin, President of the Board of Trustees of Jefferson College, is a native of Kentucky, whence he removed to Tennessee, with his eminent father, Hon. J. H. Martin; then to Vicksburg, in this State, where his brilliant sire achieved so many legal triumphs, and finally to Natchez, in which place he commenced his career as a school-teacher, at the age of twenty-one. After this service of much usefulness he entered at the bar, where for years he was among the leaders of the State and famous as a pleader and reasoner as well as for the wide range of his legal information. During the war he was a valuable and honorable soldier of the Confederacy, and at its conclusion he returned to the bar, to which, however, he has paid but partial attention since 1870, when, having become impressed with the great future possible for Natchez, could she be attached to one string of the web of railway being stretched to every corner of the land, he entered with all his heart and soul into the Natchez, Jackson & Columbus Railway scheme, and as I have observed elsewhere, the accomplishment of that project is almost entirely due to his genius and splendid efforts.



Quegles' Home.

QUEGLES' HOME.

John B. Quegles, a native of Natchez, one of our most valued, cultured and successful business citizens, and Margaret McGraw, also a native of Natchez, and one of the lovliest of women, were married September 7, 1843, by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Chance (first Bishop of Mississippi).

Six children were born of this happy union—two are living. Miss Mary S. Quegles married Paul A. Botto, one of the founders of "*The Natchez Democrat*," its able and popular editor, a true friend and as faithful a soldier as could be found in Harris' Brigade of Mississippians, for four years. Miss Fannie M. Quegles married Louis Botto, one of the leading and reliable business men of our city, president of the Cotton Compress for years, vice president of the Rosalie Cotton Mills, vice president of the First Bank of Natchez—a solid and successful institution. Paul A. Botto, the scholar, editor, soldier and noble friend, died 1879.

BRITTON & KOONTZ'S BANK,

For half a century, through seasons of bankruptcy, financial disaster and panic, and in the very midst of the scene of a civil war the magnitude of which neither antiquity nor modern times has ever witnessed, has faced each assault, and, now in the sunshine of financial ease, displays no scars to mark the hazards of the past. Uncrippled after the civil war, this house was enabled to furnish crutches to the financially crippled; and many a planter, who returned from the field to find his broad acres left, but all means of utilizing them gone, bears in his most vivid recollection grateful memories of the hands which assisted him to independence again. Messrs. A. C. Britton and Geo. W. Koontz, the members of this firm, are identified with, and most valuable aids of, every enterprise to build up and assist to prosperity this bountifully-endowed section of the country. Their means have done much in its development, and are constantly employed in the assistance of honorable thrift, industry and enterprise. They do an essentially legitimate banking business, deal in foreign and domestic exchange, and their correspondence includes many of the most reputable and substantial financial concerns in the United States.

THE NATCHEZ FENCIBLES.

THIS MILITARY COMPANY WAS ORGANIZED APRIL 21, 1824.

John A. Quitman, who subsequently became Chancellor, Governor of the State, Representative in Congress, and a Major-General in the Army of the United States, was its first captain. John I. Guion, who afterwards became one of the most distinguished lawyers of the State, achieved high honors on the Bench, served as Representative and Senator in the Legislature, and later as Governor of Mississippi, was chosen as first lieutenant, and succeeded Quitman as captain. Felix Huston (who became a general in the war with Mexico for Texan independence) was chosen third captain, and was followed by Thomas Munce, Thos. Clay and other prominent citizens of the long ago.

Duncan S. Walker, a very prominent lawyer, the elder brother of Hon. Robert J. Walker, distinguished as a United States Senator, Secretary of the Treasury, and finally Governor of Kansas under President Buchanan, was selected as second lieutenant, and Adam L. Bingaman, one of the most eloquent and cultivated men of his time, and who competed with Edward Everett for the first honor at Harvard, was chosen third lieutenant. Among the names of the "high privates" we find those of several who afterwards achieved distinction, as merchants, lawyers, and planters, among whom we note George S. Guion, prominent as lawyer, planter and legislator in Louisiana; J. J. Hughes, distinguished as a merchant and banker in Yazoo City, and finally as a leading cotton factor in New Orleans; the Hon. William Vannerson, one of the most distinguished lawyers in Mississippi; William Harris, a prominent planter of Adams county, and father of the Hon. J. W. M. and Gen. N. H. Harris, of this city, with others more or less distinguished in the various walks of life. These are all dead, and we do not recall the name of a single survivor of that original band of brothers.

The original minute book, from 1824 to 1833, is in the possession of one of our citizens. Other records, from that time to the outbreak of the Civil War, were recently destroyed by fire. In 1831 the Company was chartered by the Legislature of the State. This charter has never been forfeited. About fifteen years ago Gov. Robt. Lowrey recognized it. To-day, 1896, the organization has only a nominal existence.

The Fencibles have maintained their organization ever since 1824, and were immensely disgusted in 1846 because they did not get a place in the First regiment, which went to Mexico under the command of Col. Jefferson Davis. They were, however, represented in the Mexican war, but not as a company.

It was a conspicuous factor in the war between the States, having been in twenty-three battles. Under the command of Capt. Edward Blackburn, as gallant a soldier as ever wore a sword, the company was mustered into service on the 24th of April, 1861, and was the first infantry company to leave Natchez, and for four years made as bright a record as any body of soldiers that ever went into battle. Its service was in the Army of Northern Virginia, in the 12th Mississippi regiment, Col. Richard Griffith, serving the first year in Gen. Rhodes' Alabama Brigade. After this it was brigaded with three other Mississippi regiments, namely, the 16th, 19th and 48th, and was under the following brigade commanders: W. S. Fetherson, Carnot Posey and Nathaniel H. Harris. The company commanders during the four years of war, were in the following order: E. Blackburn, T. A. Wilson and T. Q. Munce. The company's last fight was on the 3d of April, 1865, at the fall of Petersburg, where, in Ft. Gregg, many of the galiant boys gave up their valued lives in a halo of glory.

During the war, all told, there were one hundred and forty-four names upon the roll. Of this number about twenty are known to be living.

When Gen. Lafayette visited Natchez, in 1826, the Fencibles were his special escort, also when one of Napoleon's favorite officers Count Bertrand, came to Natchez as the guest of Charles Lacoste, Emile Profilet, Doctor Chappela, Maj. Henry Chotard and others. The Fencibles as escort, in their beautiful French blue uniforms, trimmed with silver lace, silver *marble* buttons, were the pride of their fellow-citizens and the admiration of the ladies.

Maj. Henry Chotard was an aid-de-camp of Gen. Andrew Jackson at the battle of New Orleans. He married the daughter of Don Stephen Minor, and resided at lovely "*Summerset.*"

The original Fencibles had a banner song, written, if we are not mistaken, by Francis Baker, a native of New Jersey, who was subsequently murdered by a son of Governor Desha, of Kentucky, while traveling through that State on his way to New Jersey, where it was alleged he was going to consummate a matrimonial engagement. The following are the words of the song:

FENCIBLES' BANNER SONG.

[Air: "The Girl I Left Behind Me."]

Our maiden banner courts the wind,
Its stars are beaming o'er us;
Each radiant fold, now unconfined,
Is floating free before us.
It bears a motto, proud and high,
For those who dare defy us,
And loud shall peal our slogan cry
Whene'er they come to "try us."

The hallowed day that Freedom gave
To cheer the gloom that bound us,
And shone in beauty o'er the brave,
Still brightly beams around us;
The day that our forefathers won
Shall long be greeted by us,
And loudly through our ranks shall run
The gallant war cry—"Try us!"

Now fill the wine cup to the brim,
Fill, fill the ruby treasure;
Pour one libation forth to Him,
Nor stint the burning measure;
And o'er the board or in the field
His spirit shall be nigh us—
The patriot's hope, the soldier's shield—
Whene'er they come to "try us."

Then give our banner to the wind;
Its stars are beaming o'er us;
Its maiden folds, now unconfined,
Are floating free before us.
It bears a motto, proud and high,
For those who dare defy us,
And loud shall peal our slogan cry
Whene'er they come to try us.

In the late unhappy war, the Fencibles, on many a bloody field, lived up to the spirit of their "Banner Song," and, with a courage and devotion worthy of their cause, crimsoned the soil of Virginia with the rich libation of their blood.

THE ADAMS LIGHT GUARD.

This volunteer company was organized in the year 1836 by some of the most active and patriotic citizens of Natchez and Adams county, and was commanded from its organization by Robert Clark, an efficient drill-master and soldier. Through many vicissitudes, the company preserved an unbroken organization until the breaking out of the Civil War, when its ranks were recruited to the complement of two companies, forming a battalion called the Adams Light Guard Battalion, under the command of Capt. Robert Clark.

Capt. Samuel E. Baker was commandant of one company, and Lieut. Douglas Walworth of the other, when the battalion volunteered for field service under the call of the Confederacy for twelve-month volunteers.

After due preparation, the battalion left Natchez in May, 1861, for Corinth, Miss., the rendezvous of Mississippi troops, under the following officers:

Capt. Robert Clark, Commandant.

First Company—S. E. Baker, Captain; E. C. Council, First Lieutenant; E. L. Hopkins, Second Lieutenant; D. W. Ducie, Third Lieutenant.

Second Company—Douglas Walworth, First Lieutenant, Commandant; E. W. Lindsay, Second Lieutenant; J. N. Ault, Third Lieutenant.

At Corinth the battalion was absorbed in the 16th Mississippi regiment, as companies D and I. Capt. Carnot Posey was elected Colonel; Capt. Robert Clark, Lieutenant-Colonel; Thomas R. Stockdale, Major; Lieut. Walworth was promoted to the Captaincy of Company I.

In July, 1861, the 16th Mississippi Regiment was ordered to Virginia, and was attached to the Army of Northern Virginia, under the command of Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, at Manassas.

It would require more space than is possible to be granted in a work like this to follow the course and relate the incidents of the trials and hardships of the 16th Mississippi Regiment, or to give a faint outline of its heroic deeds, which recital would be a brilliant history of itself. The record of this Regiment is unsurpassed, particularly that of the two Light Guard companies which formed the center (or color) companies.

A recapitulation of these companies shows for Company D: Aggregate of officers and privates, 128; killed or died of wounds, 36; died of disease, 10; disabled by wounds, 2; total dead and wounded, 48; aggregate of all losses, 76.

Company I: Aggregate of officers and privates, 108; killed or died of wounds, 12; died of disease, 3; disabled by wounds, 2; total dead and wounded, 17; aggregate of all losses, 49.

The Light Guard was in the following engagements: Front Royal, Va.; Winchester, Va.; Cross Keys, Va.; Seven Days Fight, Richmond, Va.; Cold Harbor, Va.; Malvern Hill, Va.; Second Manassas, Va.; Harper's Ferry, Va.; Sharpsburg, Md.; Fredericksburg, Va.; Second Fredericksburg, Va.; Gettysburg, Pa.; Wilderness, Va.; Spottsylvania Court House, Va.; Darbytown Road, Va.; Weldon Railroad, Va.

During the long period of service of these companies there were many changes in officers and line, incident to death and promotions, as well as transfer, to staff and other duties, but it may safely be said no Confederate organization underwent more active service during the war, endured greater privations and hardships than these Light Guard companies or left behind them a more brilliant record emphasizing the shibboleth inscribed on their banner "*Deeds, not Words.*"

[Taken from the *Courier*, Natchez, Saturday, July 19, 1862.]

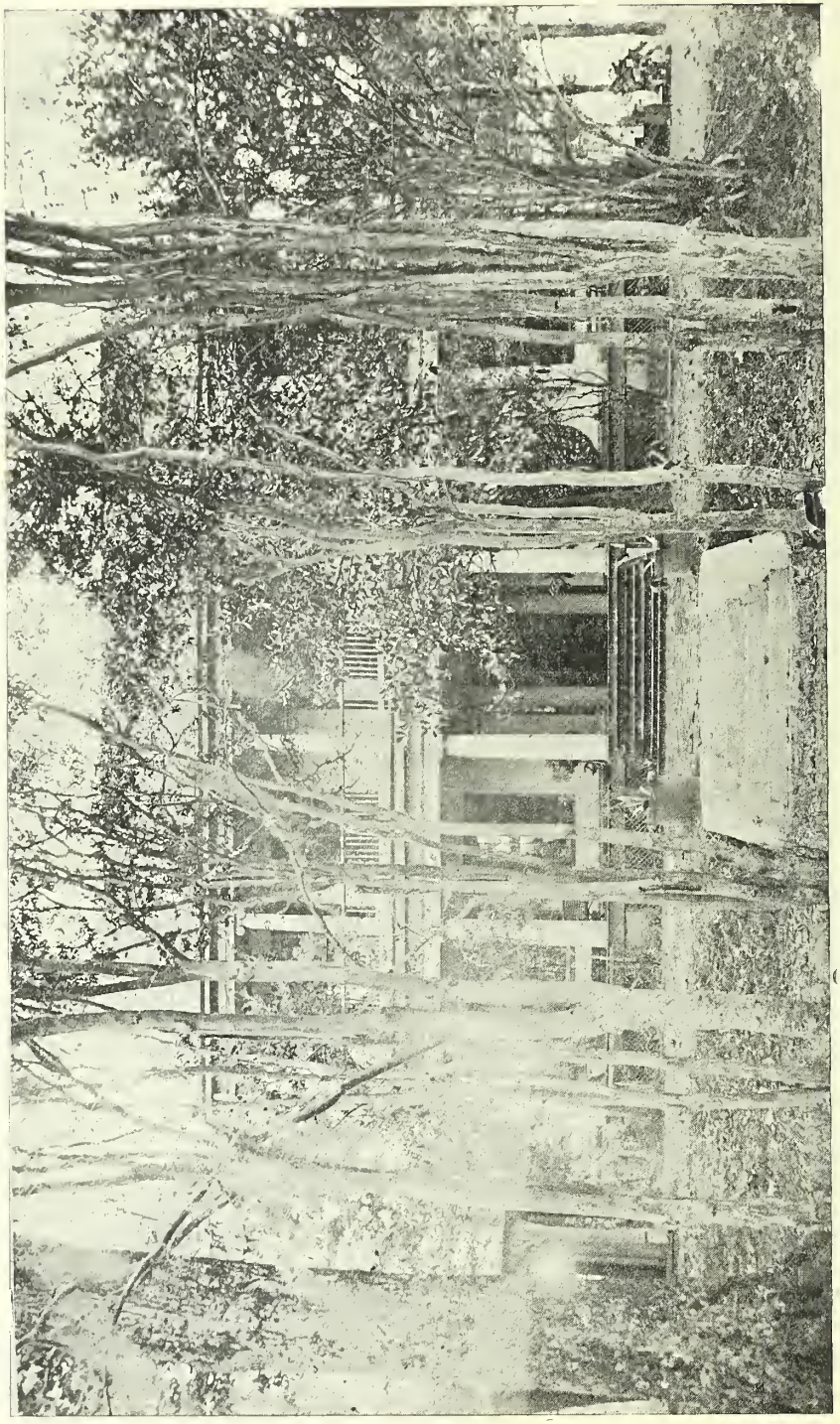
We have frequently made allusion to the extraordinary march and service of the Sixteenth Mississippi Regiment, a portion of which is the Adams Light Guard Battalion. In their march and battles in the Valley of the Shenandoah; their unprecedentedly quick return to the eastern portion of Virginia in time

to act a conspicuous part in the great contest that defeated General McClellan's grand army; their untiring devotion and endurance in the cause of a common country; they have been marked as among the best and bravest of our noble volunteers.

It was a source of pride and gratification with us, yesterday morning, to hear from Maj. Samuel E. Baker, of the Sixteenth Mississippi, who has taken part with his patriotic fellow-citizens of the Adams Light Guard Battalion in all the stirring incidents of the late battles on the Shenandoah and before Richmond. He passed the fiery ordeal unscathed, and now, in the absence of the higher officers, he is acting Colonel of the regiment, a trust which we believe he is fully competent to fill to its utmost requirements.

Although only intended as familiar jottings of the camp, we can not refrain from using some extracts from his late letter to friends in Natchez, descriptive of the participation of the Sixteenth Mississippi regiment in the gigantic struggle with McClellan's Federal forces, on Charles City Road, eighteen miles from Richmond, July 6, 1862.

"We were in the fight on Friday evening, May 27th, and also on Tuesday. The former was fought along the line from Gaines' Mill on the right, to Cold Harbor on the left; the latter was fought at Frazier's Farm. We had hard fighting to do, the enemy being in fine position and strongly posted, protected by woods and breastworks. On Friday evening we were under fire until about half an hour before sunset, when the order was given to make a charge along the line from right to left. The place where we had to charge was one difficult of access and pregnant with danger. We had first to descend a ravine, which ran into another ravine that swept around the base of quite a high hill; in front of the hill there was a ditch about two feet wide, filled with water and mud waist deep. In the ravines the enemy had cut down all the trees with the branches facing us, so that our progress was slow and difficult. On the hill the enemy had posted three regiments—the first lying down on the brow of the hill; the second a little farther back, kneeling; and the third still to the rear, standing up. Our line was formed, the North Carolinians on our left. The Alabama and Georgia regiments of our brigade were separated from us early in the evening. General Trimble led the charge. At the word "forward" all stepped off promptly. After going a short distance, we passed a regiment lying on the ground just on the skirt of the woods from which we were emerging. We now came to an open field; over this we had to cross before we could reach the ravine and hill on which the enemy were posted; and here the balls flew thick and fast; but steadily we advanced to the ravine and then were at it. On its brink lay a regiment. We are halted by its Colonel and asked, 'Where are you going?' General Trimble answers that 'We are going to charge the enemy and drive them off.' The Colonel replies, 'You can not do it, four attempts have been made by different regiments, and each has failed.' The General answers, 'We can and will drive them off. Forward, boys, and give them the bayonet.' With one loud cheer, we descended the ravine, falling and scrambling over the cut timber; each one anxious to be first. We now come to the ravine in which was the ditch; into it we plunge, under a most murderous fire of musketry. We cross it and commence the ascent of the hill, and are met by a volley from the enemy; but now we charge up the hill furiously. Arrived at the top, the regiments lying on the brow fire upon us, and so close are they that the fire from their guns almost scorches and blinds us. Now for the first time we fire. One general volley rolls along our whole line, and with a cheer the men rush forward and charge. It is more than the enemy can stand, they waver, give back and then flee, hotly pursued through the woods to their camps; then through camps back of their artillery. Here they are met by the Texas brigade, who have broken their right, and they are driven back upon us. The slaughter here was great. Many escaped by running down a ravine, between



Ravenna

our forces, leading into the swamp. Many were taken prisoners. It is now dark and still the pursuit continues. The recall is sounded, our lines formed, and we lie down victors, sleeping on the field. But our victory is mixed with sorrow; many a noble man has fallen. Capt. James Brown, who, by my request was acting Lieutenant-Colonel, was killed early in the engagement, gallantly leading the left wing of the regiment.

"E. Steele Irvine acted most bravely. The Color-Sergeant was shot down as we neared the top of the hill. Irvine snatched the colors from the ground, and waving them proudly aloft, rushed to the front; the flag was pierced with eleven bullets.

"In this charge we captured three batteries, over 2,000 stands of arms, large supplies of company stores and about five hundred prisoners. Next day we continued our advance, the enemy flying before us.

"It would be impossible to say how much the enemy have lost in the past week. We have captured camp after camp and found them filled with destroyed property of every kind. The amount of ammunition destroyed is immense; also, that of wagons. They tried to burn most of them, but in many cases failed.

"The fight on Tuesday evening was terrific, and we gained nothing. The enemy held their position when the fight ended. It was continued until ten o'clock at night. We suffered terribly. We captured three batteries, but were unable to hold them. My regiment was under a fire of shells, but did not fire a gun. During the hottest of the fight we were "double-quicked" from the *extreme* left to right under a terrible fire of round shot and shell. Here we acted as a support and kept the enemy in check. It was a trying position, for three batteries were playing upon us and our artillery had been completely disabled. Next morning, before daylight, the enemy moved off. A heavy rain fell during the morning, and we were unable to follow. The next day we started in pursuit, and are now up with them. They have taken refuge under their gunboats."

The flag was presented to Capt. Sam'l Baker after the battle, and was sent to Natchez by a friend, who retained it until a few years ago, when it was given into the keeping of Capt. T. Otis Baker, of the Adams Light Infantry. Capt. Sam'l Baker's company was company D, Adams Light Guards, of the Sixteenth Mississippi. Capt. Sam'l Baker became Colonel of this regiment, and was killed at the battle of Spottsylvania Court House, Va., May 12, 1864. Gen. Nat. Harris, a native of Natchez, had the Sixteenth Mississippi under his command until the close of the war.

"HER BRIGHT SMILE HAUNTS ME STILL."

[The following is an extract from a recent letter written by the gallant Confederate, Gen. Nat. H. Harris, of Mississippi, the hero of Fort Gregg, to his sister, Mrs. S. F. Power, of Natchez.]

[The *Times Democrat*, New Orleans, April 21, 1895.]

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Several days ago I casually strolled into one of the largest and most popular music stores in this city. In the rear part a gentleman was seated at a piano, accompanying another gentleman, who was playing upon a flute. The air they were playing at once arrested my attention by the familiar notes, and with this recognition of the air a memory of long ago came back to me most vividly; a memory of the camp and field; a memory of brave and gallant men; a memory of friends, many of whom now rest quietly beneath the sod; a memory of noble deeds, and a memory of a most gigantic and heroic struggle. Particularly, it recalled to mind a pleasant hour passed in close comradeship with brave spirits—an hour of social pleasures—and remembered as one of the hours of enjoyment that we occasionally had amidst so much of battle, shot, shell and death.

The scene was in the old city of Fredericksburg, by the river Rappahannock. The time, December, 1862, shortly after the bloody repulse of Burnside. Several officers, young in years, had gathered in one of the abandoned mansions, then occupied as the quarters of the officers of one of Barksdale's Mississippi regiments, having as visitors two officers from the Nineteenth Mississippi regiment, which was encamped on the hills in the rear of the city. They were gathered about a festive board. Though there was an absence of rich viands and costly plate, yet there was a hearty welcome, and when the fare was spread it was enjoyed with a soldier's appetite. After the feast came music and song, and one of the gallant young officers, taking a guitar from its place, sang with a high voice and great feeling, the then familiar air, "Her Bright Smile Haunts Me Still." Dear Hebe Govan, I can almost now hear the tones of your voice as you so sweetly sang with your rich tenor voice that day to the guitar accompaniment, and see the genial and handsome faces of yourself, Dr. Bob Peel and Jimmy Crump—a day of long ago, a recollection of the good and true, recalled after the lapse of a third of a century in a far-away land by the air of the old war-time song, "Her Bright Smile Haunts Me Still."

N. H. H.

A LARGE SALARY.

A friend and reader of the *Banner* sends us the following:

"The largest salary in the world, $60,000 a year, is paid to John Hays Hammond, of California (consulting engineer) by the house of Barnato Brothers, gold miners, Johannesburg, South Africa."—Extract from the *San Francisco Chronicle*, April 8, 1894.

"Mr. Hammond's salary was raised to $100,000 a year."—Extract from a pamphlet December, 1896, "Dr. Jamison and Raiders," by Richard Harding Davis, Fellow Royal Geographical Society.

Mr. Hammond is a nephew of the lamented Col. Jack Hays, of Texas, and Gen. Harry Hays, of Louisiana. He married Miss Natalie, youngest daughter of the late Judge J. W. M. Harris, of Vicksburg, and niece of Mrs. Geo. F. Warner, of St. Charles avenue, New Orleans, and Gen. Nat. H. Harris, and Capt. Wm. M. Harris, of Mississippi.

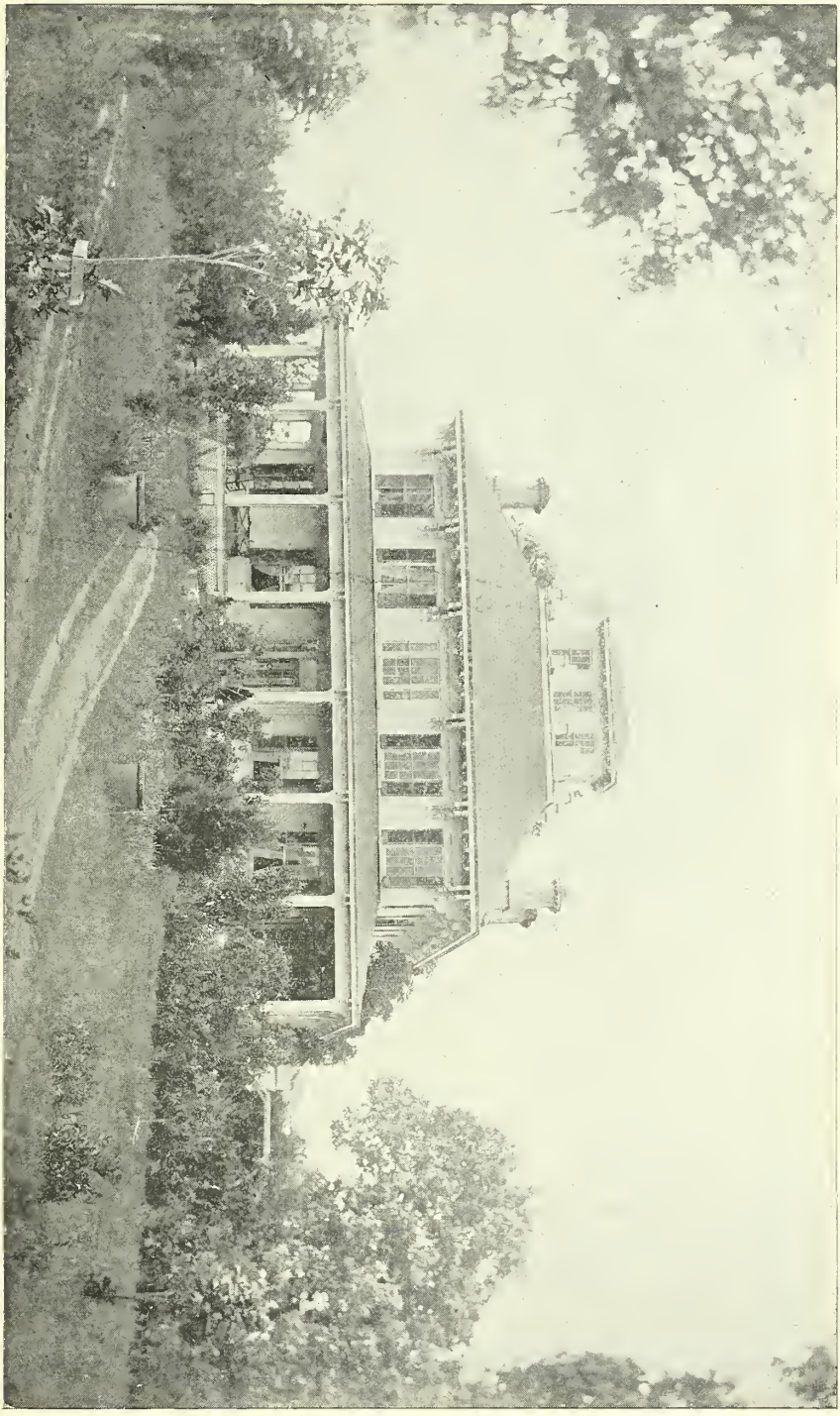
The above will be read with interest by the friends and relatives of General Harris.

STEAMERS ON THE MISSISSIPPI RIVER.

"YE OLDEN TIMES"—NEW ORLEANS, NATCHEZ AND VICKSBURG PACKETS.

They were truly floating palaces—grand and richly furnished—on which it was a pleasure to travel. They cost from $45,000 to $235,000 each. The best known among them were: Magnolia, Ambassador, Princess (five boats built of this name), Magenta, Quitman, Katie, J. M. White, Eclipse, Pargoud, Charmer, Vicksburg, Belle Lee, Robert E. Lee, Natchez (seven boats of this name were built), Fashion, Captain Pratt.

The most noted and best-remembered captains were: St. Clair, Thomasson, Chas. I. Brenham, John W. Cannon, Richard Holmes, Wm. Richardson, Frank Hicks, Wm. Campbell, Abram Auter, Trueman C. Holmes, James M. White, John Tobin, W. C. Wilson, John Smoker, Thos. P. Leathers.



Llangollen—Residence of T. O. Baker.

SCRAPS OF NATCHEZ HISTORY.

MEN WHO MADE HISTORY IN THE SOUTHWEST LONG AGO.

The men who lived and the things they did a hundred years ago on this soil, where our extant population are battling with their struggles and trials, have mostly been buried in oblivion, or but dimly appear in legendary annals. But there are some among us who feel that this is a calamity, if not a fault, and who love to be reminded of those patriarchal forms who presided over the nascency of our State, and planted here in the "Natchez District" the germs of the Commonwealth of Mississippi. By such persons any link of association which brings them in touch with these venerable forms is seized with a special and generous pleasure. Such a link it has been the privilege of many friends to recognize in the person of an estimable gentleman, Dr. Percy De la Roche, of Philadelphia, who for several days past has been a sojourner in our city.

Dr. De la Roche is the son of Dr. René De la Roche, who, in the early part of this century was a distinguished physician in Philadelphia. His mother was Mary Ellis, of Mississippi, a daughter of John Ellis and granddaughter of Richard Ellis, who in the year 1775 emigrated from Virginia to the "Natchez District," and established a plantation, bordering on the Mississippi River below the town of Natchez, and including the landing which is still called, after him, "Ellis' Cliffs."

Miss Ellis' mother was Miss Sarah Percy, daughter of a Captain Charles Percy, a retired officer of the British navy, who was the proprietor of a plantation in the neighborhood of Bayou Sara. By her marriage with John Ellis the families of the Percys and the Ellises became united.

Miss Mary Ellis, issue of this marriage, while at boarding school in Philadelphia, formed an acquaintance with Dr. René De la Roche, which subsequently led to their marriage, and to her change of residence from Mississippi to Philadelphia. It is the son of these parents who is at present our guest.

John Ellis, his maternal grandfather, took a prominent part in public affairs in this region during the unsettled times of the closing period of the last century. His name occurs repeatedly in Claiborne's "History of Mississippi." In 1785 we find it associated with those of Bingaman, Farrar, Green, Davenport and others ("all men," says Claiborne, "who at any stage of our history would reflect honor on the highest station") in the membership of a sort of supervisory court, appointed by the Legislature of Georgia (which State then claimed the "Natchez District" as a part of its territory) to represent it in several departments of its sovereignty.

A son of his, Thomas George Ellis, at a later day became the husband of a daughter of the late Job Routh, Mary Routh (subsequently Mrs. General Dahlgren). Of this marriage was born Sarah A. Ellis (afterward Mrs. Samuel Dorsey), whose brilliant genius has placed her conspicuously in the galaxy of the literary women of the South. It is a pleasing coincidence that Mrs. Thomas D. Ellis, of Philadelphia (formerly Miss Ingraham), whose husband was a son of Thomas G. and Mary Ellis, has chanced, after a long absence, to be associated with her kinsman, Dr. De la Roche, though without concert, in this pilgrimage to the tombs of their ancestors.

These annals of the forefathers of our Commonwealth are more than interesting—they are valuable. There are scores of them which ought to be gathered and garnered. A filial reverence for the heroic men and women who laid the foundations of the fortunes of this country in the past we, not improperly, call "pious" sentiment. It is certainly an appeal and an incentive to honorable effort on the part of those in whose hands are laid the fortunes of our country in the future.—*Wm. A. Diers, Editor Daily Democrat.*

CAPT. THOMAS P. LEATHERS.

Among the names held in high esteem by the residents of the Mississippi Valley none are more honored than that which heads this brief sketch, and in this feeling the citizens of Natchez fully participate.

For over sixty years he plied the waters of the great river, commencing in 1836 as mate of the steamboat Sunflower, commanded by his brother, Capt. John Leathers. On his first trip the shores were almost completely covered with the virgin forest, and he lived to see great cities rise along its course, and the region washed by its waters developed into a mighty empire—and with all its people his name was a familiar household word.

Captain Leathers was born in Kenton County, Ky., May 24, 1816, and was the fourth son of a family of five boys and four girls. He died in New Orleans at 2:50 a. m., Saturday, June 13, 1896, surrounded by a loving family—his nine children, two grand-children and his loving wife—who had done all that human knowledge could prompt to minister to his wants during his illness.

Rugged in appearance, a man of iron constitution and indomitable will, he was kind of heart and charitable to all. He gave without ostentation, and thousands of his good deeds were known only to himself and the recipients of his bounty.

He owned and commanded many river palaces, amongst which were seven that carried the name of Natchez. The sixth of these was built in 1869, and ran the celebrated race with the Robert E. Lee from New Orleans to St. Louis.

The two boats left New Orleans, Thursday, June 30, 1870, at 4:50 p. m. The Lee landed at the wharf in St. Louis in 3 days, 2 hours and 8 minutes, 6 hours and 15 minutes ahead of the Natchez—New Orleans to St. Louis, 1,250 miles. The steamer Natchez ran aground and was detained several hours in the race.

A LETTER TO A SON.

NATCHEZ, MISS., November 21, 1888.

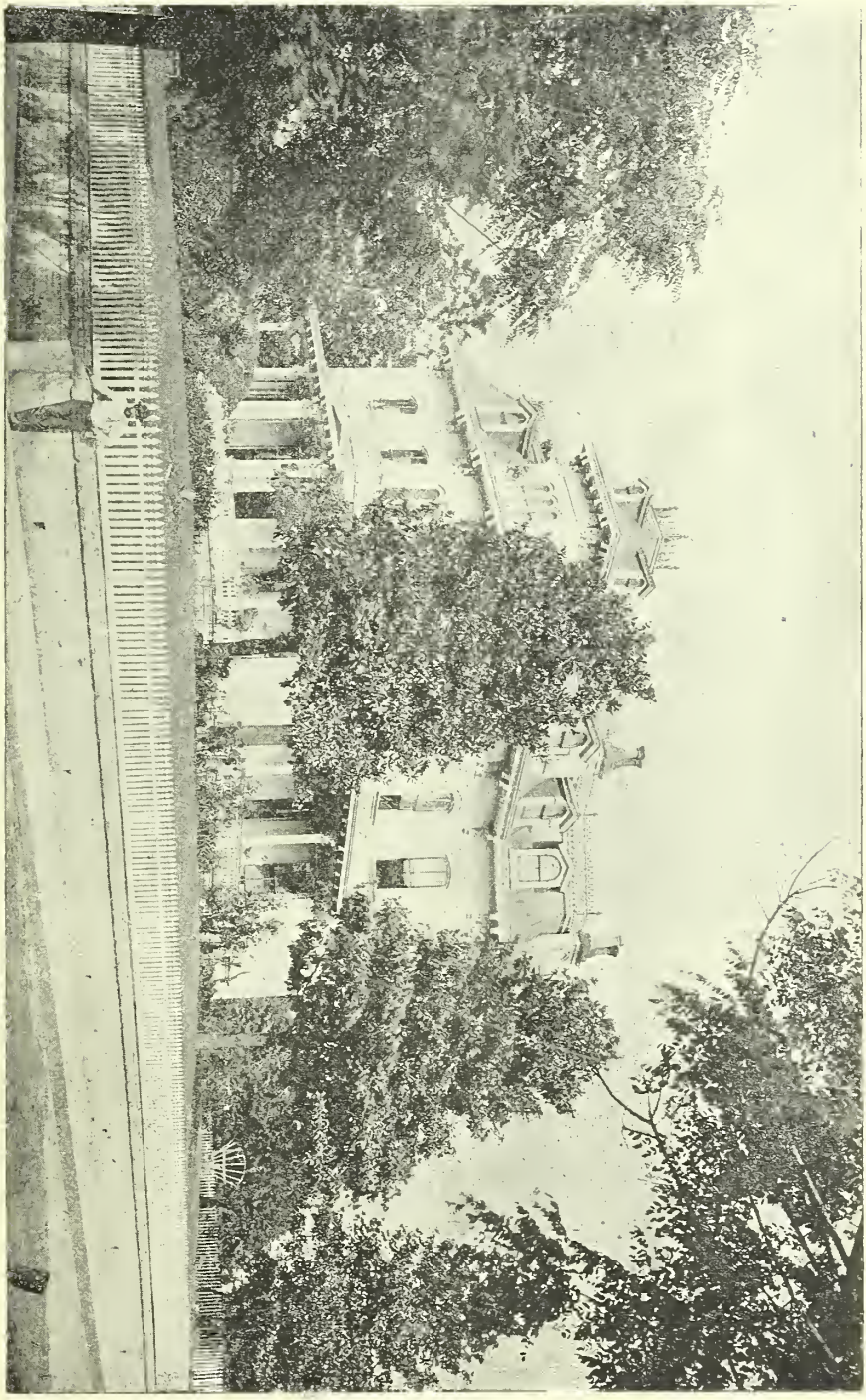
MY DEAR SON HARRY:

Your few lines from Chicago reached me in due time and found us in reasonably good health. I was glad to hear from you. Of course you are anxious to get back home. Well, Harrison, the election is over—"We have met the enemy, and we are his." After all, what great difference does it make? We are all Americans, all proud of our country, proud of her illustrious names, no matter on which side of Mason and Dixon's line those who bear them were born. In the past fifty years I have participated in two wars and lived under many Presidents. To me it is one of the happiest and most encouragiug reflections that, no matter how bitter the contest, once it is past, we accept the decision and truly and loyally join with each other in sounding the praises of our common country. It but shows the wisdom of those grand old patriots, those master minds, who put together the framework of our government and planted the corner-stone upon the intelligence, conservatism, good sense, and patriotism of the American people. Why should we keep up bickering and hatred? Are we not one common family, with one common interest, and one undying hope—the progress, glory and peace of our common country? Take yourself, for instance, your grandfather was Nathaniel Harrison, a native of South Carolina, who immigrated to Tennessee, and from thence to Natchez, who was a first cousin of Gen. William Henry Harrison, celebrated in history as "Old Tippecanoe," the grandfather of our President-elect. I have often heard your grandfather speak of his cousin, the old General, as cousin "Billy," as familiarly as you have heard me speak of your uncle Billy. Your oldest aunt, Henrietta Harrison, of this city, also remembers these facts, and has mentioned them to me since the late election. On the other hand, your grandmother, Letitia Gibson Harrison, comes from the earliest settlers, of this section, the Rev. Mr. Gibson and his brothers, from whom also come her nearest relatives, amoug them Gen. Randall L. Gibson, Senator from the State of Louisiana, and one of the leading men of the South, and a typical American, in scholarship, courage, honor and integrity. Although but one generation removed from some of the oldest families of Waterford, Ireland, I am American born, and yield the palm to none in my love for and pride in America and her institutions. Naturally, I have a tender feeling for the manly and honorable race from which I draw my blood and lineage, men who have stood high for generations amongst their fellow-meu. Before the war when your uucle, Levi Gibson Harrison, made a pleasure trip to the "other side" I gave him letters to my folks in Waterford, and he came back delighted with the hospitality of the Powers he met over there. I have never crossed the sea myself, but was pleased with his report. I cannot say that I have any desire to take a sea voyage. My own country is large enough for me, and, as I said before, I really do not see any great reason why we should go mourning over the result of the election? The transition from one President to another will be easy enough, and scarcely cause a ripple in the general affairs of the Nation. Your mother is not feeling the best. I look for her next week with little Rosalie. The weather at this time is miserable, and gives me intimation of returning rheumatics, which I devoutly hope to escape. With love and kisses, and earnest hopes for your health, happiness and prosperity, I am,

Your affectionate father,

STEPHEN F. POWER.

TO E. HARRISON POWER, Chicago, Ill.



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LOAD.	READING.	DEFLECTION.
500 lbs.	.2218	.0000
2,000 "	.2314	.0096
4,000 "	.2506	.0288
6,000 "	.2665	.0447
7,500 "	.2766	.0548
1,000 lbs.	.2238	.0000
7,500 "	.2778	.0540
9,000 "	.2905	.0667
12,000 "	.3138	.0900
14,000 "	.3295	.1057
16,000 "	.3456	.1218
18,000 "	.3642	.1404
20,000 "	.4060	.1822
22,000 "	.5934	.3696

Tie Rod elongated. Brake Beam was not tested to maximum capacity.

Respectfully submitted,

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PICTURE FRAMES,
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Collars,
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Blankets,
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Fine Kentucky Bourbon and Rye Whiskies,

LOUISVILLE, KY.

HIGH WATER RECORD AT NATCHEZ, MISS.

DATES FOR TWENTY-FOUR YEARS—1872 TO 1896.

[The *Daily Democrat*, Natchez.]

As a matter of information, and for purposes of comparison, we give below the flood heights for all the years since and including 1872, together with the dates on which the waters reached their highest points.

1872—May 5	39.1	1885—February 3	42.7
1873—May 30	40.2	1886—May 10	43.9
1874—April 20	45.7	1887—March 3	44.2
1875—April 26	41.1	1888—April 2[illegible]	43.4
1876—May 15	43.9	1889—March 13	34.2
1877—May 31	40.9	1890—April 24	48.6
1878—March 28	39.2	1891—April 12	46.5
1879—February 17	36.1	1892—June 22	48.5
1880—April 16	43.6	1893—May 23	46.8
1881—April 19	40.9	1894—April 4	40.6
1882—March 28	47.9	1895—April 4	31.5
1883—April 7	44.0	1896—April 23	38.4
1884—March 25	47.5		

It will be seen from the above that we have reached the flood stage at this point for the past twenty-three years, twice during the month of February, five times in March, nine times in April, six times in May, and only once during the month of June.

OF INTEREST AT THE MOMENT.

[New Orleans *Times-Democrat*.]

We take from a memorandum kindly furnished by Mr. A. A. Perrilliat, Assistant State Engineer, the following figures of the highest gauge reading, compiled under the direction of the Board of State Engineers in March, 1897, from data taken from publications of Mississippi River Commission.

Rivers and gauge.	Highest since 1871.		Rivers and gauge.	Highest since 1871.	
Ohio, Tennessee and Cumberland—			Mississippi—		
Pittsburg	31.08,	1884	St. Louis	36.00,	1892
Cincinnati	71.06,	1884	Cairo	52.17,	1883
Louisville	46.60,	1884	Memphis	35.60,	1890
Nashville	55.30,	1882	Helena	48.10,	1886
Chattanooga	54.00,	1875	Arkansas City	50.30,	1893
Missouri—			Vicksburg	49.05,	1890
Omaha	23.06,	1881	Natchez	48.60,	1890.
Kansas City	24.09,	1892	Red River Landing	48.87,	1892
Arkansas—			Bayou Sara	42.25,	1892
Fort Smith	—,	—	Baton Rouge	38.45,	'92-3
Little Rock	33.06,	1893	Plaquemine	33.80,	1893
Red River—			Donaldsonville	30.60,	1893
Fulton	35.75,	1876	Carrollton	17.45,	1893
Shreveport	35.70,	1892	New Orleans	17.90,	1893
Alexandria	38.25,	1892			

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